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XLV.

The Artist's Model—Mr. Tibbitts on Art and Nature—The Hanger-on of Artists—Musical Students—Other Foreigners—The Champion Idiot—A Woman's Idea—The Italian Soldier.

The life of an artist's model is a curious one. They are in force in Florence and you see them at all hours going to or coming from the studios. A beggar with a peculiar face sits as a bandit, an invalid soldier, a fisherman, a weather-beaten sailor, a mukteer or anything that his face will best answer for. One Cuban negro, as he styles himself, though he is really a Malay, is in great demand just now. He has a very peculiar face and figure, and he has been painted in one form or another by every young artist in Florence. He has done duty as a Ethiopian King captive to the Romans, as an Ethiopian King surrounded by his harem, as a captive, as a prince, as a warrior in his native jungles, as a Nubian soldier, an Egyptian, and everything else that required a spare face with high cheek bones and a half black complexion.

One artist used him as a model for Moses smiting the rock, and another as a whirling dervish. He figures upon canvas in a great many characters, and has the necessary talent of looking the character desired when it is explained to him.

Pretty girls with sweet faces in all sorts of costumes, pose as flower girls, ballet dancers, maids of honor, and all that sort of thing, while the large, majestic woman, with severe countenances, do duty as queens, and figure in historical studies for women who require beauty of the stern order.

For these purposes the women are arrayed in appropriate costume, and posed to suit the subject to be treated. If the Queen is uttering a defiance, or beseeching mercy, or what not, the features must express the desired emotion as well as the pose of the body.

NO PHYSICALLY PERFECT WOMEN.

But they have other duties to perform. The artist may want a Venus or a Leda, or anything of the sort where drapery is entirely dispensed with. There are plenty of magnificently formed women whose business it is to pose completely nude for these compositions. They do it as a mere matter of business, and without the slightest feeling. It is their business, and they too are artists. They know from long practice and training the idea the artist wants to catch and fix upon canvas, and they criticize his work unmercifully. Each one has some particular character in mythology which she excels in, and she prefers to pose for that.

It must not be supposed that these women are in anyway improper in consequence of this profession. They are perfectly correct women, as a rule, who have business to do, and do it. Their business extends only to posing.

For this work models receive from three to 10 francs a day, according to their rarity and skill. Children are used, in fact, they all commence posing as children, for cherubs, and peasant boys and girls, and continue through the whole gamut of art, till they end by posing as hags, and witches, if females; and robbers and beggars as males. There is no lack of models for the two latter subjects in Italy. They may be taken from all ranks and conditions.

It is rather a curious sight in a studio to see a parcel of entirely naked little boys and girls grouped in all sorts of combinations, standing like statues, while the artist paints them. He gets them very cheap, but he is at extra cost for wood during the sitting.

When the artist is engaged upon a "Venus," or any nude figure, male or female, more than one model is always required, for no one person combines all the requisites for a perfect figure, and that is what the artist always aims to produce. One woman model has a perfect arm, but a very imperfect leg, so she is engaged for her arms. Another has the bust required, another the leg, another the abdomen and so on. It takes sometimes a dozen women models to the production of one picture or statue. They all know their strong points and all have their especial uses. She would make a great deal of money as a model who combined in one a perfect face and figure for any one class of pictures. The woman who poses for Pysche, would not answer at all for Cleopatra, and so each has her specialty and lives upon it. It is a curious trade, but it is necessary where art has its home.

There are hundreds of models in Florence, male and female, and the artists are constantly on the lookout for new recruits.

And speaking of models, the great artists, those of world-wide reputation, don't always have to employ models. The first ladies, who have charms of person, are not only willing, but eager, to be painted or carved, in character, provided the artist is great enough. One of Canova's greatest works is his Venus, in the Villa Borghesa, in Rome, for which Pauline Bonaparte, the beautiful sister of the great Napoleon, was the model. Pauline accomplished two very important points. She let the world gaze upon her beautiful proportions in marble, and immortalized herself. For so long as the name of Canova is known that of Pauline Bonaparte will be known also. She was a Venus in face and figure, and entirely worthy of the great master who reproduced her. Immortality of this kind is very like being the tin can tied to the tail of the dog, but in this case the dog was a very great one. There was not a beautiful woman in France who would not have given her back hair for the honor of being considered worthy of posing for Canova.

The masculine world is indebted much to Pauline. The beautiful proportions which all may gaze upon, but for her complaisance and Canova's genius, would never have been seen by more than 100 or 200 men at the most.

TIBBITTS AS AN ART CRITIC.

Mr. Tibbitts had discussion with a professor who was criticising the work of a pupil. The picture was a band of Ethiopians struggling with a lion. The student had painted the chief perfectly nude, with the exception of a leopard skin which floated from his shoulders.

"H—m," said the Professor, "the picture is all very well, but in a torrid climate, under a blazing sun, what necessity for the leopard skin on the shoulder of the chief?"

"I put it there to get in a bit of color and make the picture effective."

"My dear sir, the skin is not necessary, and the true artist never uses anything but what is necessary."

Mr. Tibbitts came to the aid of the crushed student, with that cheery confidence which would nerve him to discuss theology with the Archbishop of Canterbury. He promptly answered:

"I insist that Mr. Prewitt is right, sir, and you are wrong. You hold that an artist should paint nothing but what is necessary. It was Mr. Prewitt's business to paint a picture which would please the eye as well as convey some idea of the African's method of destroying lions. To this end the picturesque leopard's skin s necessary. If you paint nothing but what is absolutely necessary, what are you going to paint? If there is no necessity for the skin you might omit the lion. There is no necessity for lions that I can see except for menagerie purposes. You could omit the spear—what necessity is there for a spear? And for that matter, you might as well omit the grass, there are no cattle to feed upon it, and the trees for that matter. And what is the necessity for the Nigger at all? You go on leaving out accessories and you come down to the bare point of having no necessity for pictures at all.

"As a lover of art, one who has devoted his life to its study, I hold that there cannot be too many accessories. Had I been painting this really great picture, I should have dressed the Nigger in a full uniform of a militia Brigadier General of the United States, and his followers all in swallow-tailed coats with white gloves. A single leopard skin indeed! I would have given him a dozen and painted all of them in solferino, with magenta spots. What we want in art is something that strikes the eye and fills the scene. Your criticism, sir, is most unjust. You would reduce art to the naked truth, and there is nothing picturesque or startling in truth. Truth is common-place and tame.

"The most common and groveling nature can say what he actually saw, but it requires genius and imagination to say that he saw what he didn't see. A child may say that he saw a horse run away and smash the carriage into smithereens, but it requires genius of a high order to relate that the horse ran away and struck a post, splitting himself into two small parts, commencing exactly in the center, the division being equal to the last hairs in the tail, but the horse was blooded and of such indomitable courage that the horse kept on, each with only two legs until they came together in a street so narrow as to just permit the passage of both, that they came together so closely that the two parts united, (a divergence here into the benefit of narrow streets would be in place) that the owner immediately hooped the two parts together, and the horse recovered and was as good as ever, except a scar that run from the center of its face the whole length. And that forever after the horse had been taught a salutary lesson, never ran away again but was used in a livery stable for invalid ladies.

"You see, sir, the difference between plain, prosaic truth and an event judiciously and pleasantly colored. One is a bore, the other entertains while it instructs.

"As to the picture, strip it of what you are pleased to term 'unnecessary accessories,' and it would be merely a disgusting representation of a lot of naked niggers killing a brute of a lion. As it is it is a poem, and one which does credit to Mr. Prewitt's skill and imagination. The niggers do not look like niggers, and the lion does not look like a lion, but both parties are magnified and glorified. Neither niggers or lions are pleasant things to look upon, faithfully painted. Mr. Prewitt has idealized the niggers into stalwart and chivalric warriors, and the lion into the king of beasts, which is entirely proper and for which he deserves well of his country. He will succeed. I shall stay by him and give him the benefit of my ideas for a month yet."

The Professor had left the room long before Mr. Tibbitts had concluded his defense, but that did not matter. The others of the party got the benefit of it.

AN ARTISTIC HANGER-ON.

There is another kind of man here, however, a hanger-on of artists, who is a nuisance. He has some money—not a very large income, but enough for Florence. He left America because, as he said, he yearned for something more artistic than anything that he could find in that purely practical country, where hog and wheat furnish the staple of conversation, and the accumulation of wealth is the is the sole one absorbing thing in men's lives. He was esthetic in his nature and had yearnings. So he came to Florence and commenced to cultivate the young artists. He dare not approach the old ones, for they know the man and would not tolerate him a moment. He lives as the young artists do, partly because he must have their society, and partly because it is cheap. He learns all the cant of art by heart, and he lose no opportunity to launch it at the heads of all with whom he comes in contact. You find him in front of the great pictures in the galleries, where he will sit for hours in a sort of fixed rapture, and when he rises to go away he fetches a long sigh, as though it was death itself to tear himself away from the contemplation of the great "creation"—he never says "work"—and that that contemplation was the sole end of life.

He is always making discoveries. If there is a particularly old and hideous picture, in which there is absolutely nothing, and is only preserved to show from what little beginnings art commenced and how it has developed, he constantly insists upon dragging you in front of it to show you a beauty which he has discovered and something, "by Jove, which he will write an article upon for the *Art Journal*." He knows all about "fore-shortening," and "rich browns," and "distances," and "perspectives," and "effects," and "tone," and "harmonies," and all the infernal lingo which, in the mouth of a real artist, has some meaning, but when parroted by these gad flies, is as insufferable as the gabble of a cross-road political economist.

This fellow has an eye out for the main chance also. He does not live here to make money; it is his vanity to be considered a connoisseur in art that keeps him here, but, nevertheless, he turns his penny when he can. When he finds a young artist with a picture that has real merit in it, he does not exactly want it; but to "help him out"—that is the phrase—he will take it at a trifle more than the canvas and colors cost, and he sends it across the Atlantic, ostensibly to his home, but really to a dealer, who sells it at a good, round price to some one who knows a good picture without referring to the name on it, and the profit helps him out with his living amazingly, besides giving him the reputation of being a patron of art, and as standing as a sort of wet-nurse to struggling genius, the Providence that always steps in just when the unfortunate wrestler with fate is going down for the last time. It is when he is going down for the last time that he steps in with his beggarly ten-dollar note, for which he is very careful to get $200.

He manages to get introductions to all the Americans of any eminence who come to Florence, and ever afterward speaks their names in a familiar way, as though he had eaten, drunk and slept with them all his life. Sometimes he ventures to abbreviate their given names, but whether he ventures upon that or not, he always speaks of conferences and of the delightful seasons he has had with them, dwelling especially upon the suggestions he has given them, which they have acted upon, much to their profit. He affects literary as well as artistic knowledge.

MUSICAL STUDENTS.

The city is also full of musical students, America contributing by far the greater proportion. They range about the same as the art students, with whom they affiliate. There are the young men or women with means, who are fooling away their time "in society," and crazy to get into associations with "the nobility and first circles," and there are the hardworking young people who have, or think they have, voices, who are getting a musical education on insufficient means, and in too many cases on insufficient grounds. Some of them, by far the smaller number, succeed and justify the expectations of their friends; but the vast majority go down into that fearful limbo of failures which is densely populated. You see them everywhere, the well-to-do in cabs and carriages, but a great many more half-shabbily dressed, and with anxious expression of face, on foot, but always with rolls of music under their arms, hurrying to take a lesson or returning from one. The rich are studying, as they say, from a pure devotion to the art, the others because they hope to make bread-winners of their voices or fingers. In either case the Italian professor reaps a rich harvest from these foreigners, and he does his work with an utter indifference as to whether they succeed or not, after he has wrung the last franc possible from them.

In addition to this mass of foreigners residing in Florence, and from which the City derives by far the greater part of its subsistence, there are a very large number of actually wealthy people who are afflicted with the idea that the climate is helpful for a great many complaints, real or imaginary, and that they can spend the Fall, Winter and Spring nowhere else. These have their mansions or villas in the City or in the nearest suburbs, and they have their retinue of servants, carriages and horses, and a brave show they make. Nowhere in Europe is there a more lively street than the sunny side of the Arno. From 2 until 6 in the afternoon the beautiful street is crowded with vehicles of every kind and description. With the finest of horses and the most extravagant carriages and trappings, the English four-in-hand and dog-cart, the American barouche and buggy, the French and German carriage, all nations are represented by the best they have. All these carriages are filled with elegantly-dressed men, women and children, who make a point of appearing on the Arno every day, and the scene is as pleasant as it is lively.

THE KING OF IDIOTS.

But there is a blot upon every picture. The especial blot in this is the king of asses, who happens to be an American, I am sorry to say. He is an old, weazen-faced man, with a gray mustach, (I won't give his name as I don't wish to feed his vanity) who makes his appearance regularly every afternoon mounted upon the box of an English drag drawn by from 16 to 24 of the finest horses money can buy and skill train. There are no people on the drag, except the servants necessary to the management of the cumbrous vehicle—only the old idiot and his attendants. He drives from his residence down through the principal street to the delightful Lung' Arno, thence down to the principal park, around the drive and back again. He invariably stops in front of one of the principal hotels, for no purpose whatever, dismounts and stands on the sidewalk till a crowd has gathered. Then this little, pitiful farce is played:

"Filippo, drive the team home," exclaims the idiot in Italian and repeating it in English for the benefit of all the bystanders.

"It is impossible, Excellenza," replies the trained flunkey; "no one can drive these horses but yourself."

This in Italian and English. Whereupon the champion idiot exclaims also in both languages:

"I do wish I could get a coachman who could drive my horses!"

And he gravely mounts the box and drives up the avenue to his stables.

This absurd performance is gone through with every day in the year. He has no society, no pleasure, save in this frightfully absurd exhibition. It costs him about $30,000 a year to keep up his horse establishment. As the circus procession was in the way of the really fine equipages, he was complained of to the City authorities, who forbade the exhibition. They had their reasons. The old imbecile replied that he spent a great deal of money in Florence, and if he was prevented from taking his regular exercise he should go elsewhere. Then there was the usual Italian chaffering, and it resulted in his being permitted to continue at certain hours, on condition that he pay into the City treasury a regular sum per day. R——, the old fellow, has lived long enough in Italy to know that he can get permission to do anything for money.

It is humiliating to hear the populace greet his approach with jeering shouts of "Americano," but what can be done? It would be murder to kill him, and as his means are safely invested there is no hope of his money running out. Only bankruptcy or death can stop him from making an exhibition of himself. Fortunately he is old, and is growing weaker and weaker every day. It is to be hoped that ere long death will pull him from the box, and relieve his countrymen of their perpetual blush.

LIKE THE FLOODS OF THE NILE.

We meet, of course, the regular assortment of American tourists, for the Winter is the season in which they invade Italy. They either worry through France in the Fall, and go down by the way of Marseilles, taking Italy on their way North, or having drunk beer and sauntered through the galleries of Germany during the Fall, they descend upon Italy *via* Venice, coming like the floods of the Nile. This inundation of American tourists is very like the inundation of the Nile in its importance to the people. The Nile fertilizes the ground—the Americans pour a flood of gold over the country. As the Italians live mostly from travelers, the importance of this rush to them cannot be overestimated. They know each other too well to attempt swindling among themselves—in fact, having nothing, it would be a poor business; but an American woman—that is another thing.

Why the average woman comes here is a mystery. Said the Professor to one who had been busy in Florence two weeks:

"Have you made a careful study, Madam, of these interesting people?"

"Oh, certainly. I know Florence thorely, as well as I do Paris. I have been through every dry-goods and millinery store here. It is most interesting and delightful. Every lady should come to Europe."

That was her idea of studying people. She got a splendid knowledge of one class of them—and paid for it.

ITALIAN SOLDIERS.

The Italian soldier is a little undersized fellow, dressed in a uniform which advertises the poverty of the country. The coat is a dark blue and the trowsers even in the Winter a very dirty white, cotton or linen. A division of them would stand no earthly chance against a regiment of the sturdy, forceful Germans or English. One corps may have in their hats an enormous mass of cock's feathers which fall to the right side of the face, completely covering it, which is as ugly a decoration as a poor devil at three cents a day was ever compelled to wear. They are universally dirty, and have none of that trimness in appearance, or precision of movement that characterizes the armies of the North.

And their martial music shows as much as anything else the utterly unwarlike nature of the people, and illustrates the character that underlies them. It is not the soul-filling, gore-inspiring music of the English or German armies, under which a coward would fight, but is a sort of half waltz, as light as Strauss's music, with nothing martial in it. Their favorite marching music consists of a repetition of a few bars of this kind of music, which is more fitted to a dance on the greensward than to inspire men with fighting fury, which adds to the general feeling of contempt a genuine soldier would have for their military pretensions. The days of the old Romans are evidently long since over.

The American who discharged his duty to his country in the late war by sending a substitute has a perfect right to look down upon the Italian soldier of to-day.

The cost of living in various countries is determined very large by the divisibility of their currency. For instance, the French franc is 20 cents, the German mark nearly 24 cents, the English shilling about the same, the Holland and Austrian gulden or florin 40 cents, and the Danish kronen 30 cents. A cab for a short distance in France is a franc, in Germany a mark, in Holland and Austria a gulden, in Denmark a kronen. In the United States this service costs just what money you have in your pockets, unless you can deceive the hackman, but here all such charges are regulated by law and no imposition is attempted, inasmuch as laws are enforced. Only the Governments dare to rob the people.

The summing of it all up is a franc or 20 cents, goes as far in France as a gulden or florin, 40 cents, does in Holland and Austria, or a mark, 24 cents, does in Germany. Your box of pills, and all such articles, the first cost of which is infinitesimal, but the price of which in America is always a quarter of a dollar, varies in exact proportion as the money is divided. On some accounts the French system is the best in the world.

The two paragraphs above were written in Austria. A brief experience in Italy compels a correction. The Italian monetary system is the same as the French, the lire being exactly the same as the French franc, and the centissama the same as the French centime. But the Italian, instead of asking you a lire as the Frenchman would a franc, makes the charge an even two lire. In the most sublime way he disregards divisions of money, his point being to get all out of you he can. He does not regard the divisibility of money at all, and knows nothing, cares nothing for it. The measure of his charge is the measure of your capacity for being robbed. If your face and manner indicate timidity, the charge for a one lire service is five lire, and so on down. Long practice enables him to judge accurately as to how much to ask, and he goes not by the value of his services or goods, but by what he considers it safe to ask without running the risk of being kicked. All statements of a general nature need to be rectified when you come to Italy.

For the Blade.

TO THE AMERICAN FLAG.

BY FRANKLIN E. DENTON.

In stern joy wrestling with the winds of morn,
O Banner of the millions who are free,
Thy glorious image to my eye is borne!
Whoever gazed upon thy majesty,
And was not willing then to die for thee!
Exclaimed not with fired pulse and streaming cheek,
"Here, here am I, if thou desirest me!
Though for the love my offering be weak,
Here is this breath, whene'er thy safety it shall seek!"

The continent is strewn with heros' graves!
Few, very few, the hamlets of the dead,
In all the land o'er which thy glory waves,
In whose green cottages maits not their bed,
Some of the myriad that for thee have bled!
The Southland drank enough from their rich veins
To build a Cuban sunset, when the red
Blazes and smokes through withered hurricanes!
Their muscles laugh in flowers on all her hills and plains!

What this transparent world is to its God,
So is thy color and thy shape to thee!
All, from young buds that dress the dewy sod
To the gold road of awful suns, I see
In their interminable majesty,
Belting the azure midnight, are but His
Apparel, although Him they seem to be,
Haunting us with their lovely mysteries!
What art thou, Flag? That which we see thy garment is!

O centuries of flame, and blood, and tears!
Old Herman breaking for the blue-eyed maids
Of Germany Rome's world-subjecting spears
Deep in the Saxon forest's ancient glades!
Expiring Montfort, Hampden, and the shades
Of all the thousands who on Marston Moor
And Naseby, their indomitable blades
Laid down to clench for freedom nevermore!
The shivering Pilgrims on New England's wintry shore!

It is the crossing of the Delaware,
Virginia's fields of snow, with footprints red,
And Washington the Great, bent down in prayer!
All the Rebellion's patriotic dead,
Each boy in blue in his flower-quilted bed!
Lincoln, and Garfield dying by the sea,
And the immortal all they did and said!
Thou art the future's throes for liberty!
Thou art all this, encrystalled in bright drapery!

Chardon, O., July 19, 1883.

Written for the Toledo Blade.

REGOLLECTIONS OF PIONEER LIFE IN THE WEST

BY DR. H. SCOTT.

No. 5.

The reader of pioneer sketches of life in the West 70 years ago will keep in mind that previous to the beginning of the present century all that vast extent of country now constituting the populous and great States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan was an almost wholly unbroken and "howling" wilderness. With the exception of a few infant settlements along the north bank of the Ohio, the French settlements on the Wabash, Illinois and Mississippi, and the fur trading posts on the borders of the Northern Lakes, no white man had any footing on the soil of the Northwestern territory. For countless and unknown ages the forests reverberated and re-echoed only with the discordant and hideous shrieks shrieks of savage beasts and wild, fierce birds of prey, and the chilling war whoop of the scarcely less savage man. The sound of the church-going bell, the tinkling cow-bell, the sound of the woodman's ax, the lowing kine, or the bark of the domestic dog, none of those sounds that accompany the march of Christian civilization, had ever been heard. Then stretching off west of the Mississippi to the Pacific Coast, all that vast extent of country, including Texas and New Mexico, and altogether comprising more than one-half of the continent of North America, was absolutely unknown. At the beginning of the present century, and for a quarter of a century following, the now great State of Ohio was, to the States lying east of the Upper Ohio, the "Far West;" and as late as 1830, Indiana was the Far West to the people of Ohio.

Emigration into the Northwestern Territory may be said to have begun, properly, with the beginning of the nineteenth century, or immediately after the final peace with the Indians, which was concluded at Greenville, at the close of Anthony Wayne's campaign against the combined tribes of the Northwestern Indians. Then followed an era, which may be said to have extended over about 30 years, which has passed into history as the pioneer age. By slow and unperceived degrees it has faded out of existence. The wilderness has become a garden, and the sturdy hands that cut down the first trees, built the first cabins, and cleared off the ground for the first corn patches; the pioneer mothers who baked the first Johnny cakes and corn pones and who spun and wore the first linsey and flax and tow linens, and who shared with their husbands the hardships, privations and perils of frontier life to pave the way for the plenty and luxury and comforts of the present age, all, all, have long since turned to dust. Not only their persons, but even their names—a large portion of them—are forgotten, unremembered and unmourned. The very spots where their bodies were laid to rest, in many instances, can no longer be pointed out. Little impress of their hands is to be seen, and that little is destined soon to be seen no more. There is no sympathy between the past and the present, not one single link to bind them together. And not only have the people of that primitive age passed out of sight, but their works have passed with them. Their institutions, manners and customs, modes of life, their costumes, their joys and sorrows, their loves and hatreds, all they were and all that were theirs, have alike gone down with them into the shades of endless night, so far as earth's affairs are concerned. Their virtues live on, some of them, by inheritance, that is all. The religion they professed lives in theory, but not in practice. As has been before said, the pen cannot picture the scenes of pioneer life and times to the recognition of any but those who have looked upon them. Nevertheless, I will sketch graphically and specifically some of my experiences, and some of the scenes that fell under my personal observation, with some hope that they may amuse, if not edify.

Concomitantly with the pioneer age, was another, which may, without doing violence to historical phraseology, be termed the horse swapping era, for it too has mainly passed away. There are yet many living who remember the very general practice of horse swapping. From my earliest recollection, up to about my 31st year, this habit was well nigh universal with a certain class. In fact, it was the exception, and not the rule, if any collection of men for any purpose, when on horse-back, ever separated without more or less swapping. The sharp traders were called "horse-jockeys." There was no law on the subject; and in common parlance, every man's own eyes were to be his judges. So, therefore, no matter how badly one got cheated, he had three courses from which to choose. First, he could stand to his bargain, and take his chances for cheating someone else in his turn; in the second place, he could go back and ask for a rue bargain, or he might whip the man that cheated him, if he was able. And fights growing out of horse-swaps were by no means uncommon.

There was a house-raising some three miles from our place, at which nearly every man in the settlement was present, for often, when a cabin was to be put up, they met in the morning and completed it "from the stump," ready for a family to move into the following day. I was there, a boy of 10 years, to carry water and run errands. At about 10 or 11 o'clock, when the work was well under way, and everybody was busy carrying up the corners and running up the logs, and hauling in logs and riveting clapboards, and working mortar, Jim Quinn came dashing up and bantered the crowd for a trade. But everybody was busy, and, besides, Jim was a notoriously unscrupulous jockey, and no one would be bothered with him. But he was invited to light off and take a dram, an invitation he was by no means disposed to disregard. And then he guessed, if they were all afraid to swap, he'd be going, and mounting his horse he rode away.

The rag of the settlement, Bishop, called to him, after he was a few rods off, and told him he thought Mr. H. would trade. Quinn was back in a twinkling. Where was H.? He was gone out for a log. Pretty soon he came, and Quinn bantered him squarely. He was a Pennsylvania Dutchman, of large muscular proportions. He had the finest, sleekest and fastest horses on the creek, and the idea of a Dutchman trading horses, anyhow, was only ridiculous; nobody believed a word of it; and so he said: "Ich drades not horses, Mr. Quinn, you is a shocky, you shents me." But Quinn stuck to him. He looked in the horse's eyes, and at his teeth, felt his limbs, and slapped him under the breast, and finally got H. to say that if Quinn's little roan would work, he would take $30 to boot. And now everybody gathered around. There was to be fun, for Bishop was in it, but nobody could tell where it was to come from. The Dutchman's horse was a noble looking bay, full 16 hands high. Quinn's was a small roan and light in flesh. The gears were put on him and he pulled in a log in fine style, and the Dutchman was satisfied.

Quinn agreed to give the $30, after considerable haggling, during which H. was firm. The silver was then counted down and pocketed by the big Dutchman.

Quinn now buckled the saddle on his noble bay, and having taken the usual stirrup draw, vaulted to his position, seemingly very well satisfied with himself. He then drew up the bridle reins, and braced himself, but suddenly, as if a new thought had struck him, he said, "H., has this horse any faults, I cannot see? I have told you all about the roan." H. said, "O, some little dings; it is noding; ich cannot dinks of him in English. It is noding; she is a good horse, Mr. Guinn."

Quinn then tightened the reigns, braced his feet in the stirrups, and touching the horse's flanks with the spurs, rode proudly away, peering first down one shoulder and then the other, and one could imagine him soliloquising: "Ah! you sheats me; eh? well, I guess the man that gets ahead of Jim Quinn in horse swap has got to get up very early in the morning."

Within less than half an hour Quinn was back; furious. "Where's that d—d old Dutchman?" he said. Pretty soon H. came dragging a weight pole. Quinn confronted him, "H.," he said, "you d—d old scoundrel, this horse is as blind as h—ll." H. said, "O, ya, she is plind, Mr. Guinn; she is plind; das is es; aber ish could not dinks of him in English." Quinn was determined to have back his money, or fight, but the Dutchman said, "You peter goes home," and he went.

Titles of the Emperor of Austria.

The following is the official title of the Emperor of Austria, etc., taken from the convocation of the Diets of Bohemia, Austria, etc., of date of August 27, 1882: "Francis Joseph I., by the grace of God Emperor of Austria; King of Hungary and Bohemia; King of Dalmatia, Crotia, Slavonia, Gallicia, Lodomeria and Illyria; King of Jerusalem, etc.; Archduke of Austria; Grand Duke of Tuscany and Cracow; Duke of Lorraine, Salzburg, Styria, Carinthia, Carniota, and the Bukovina; Grand Prince of Transylvania; Margrave of Moravia; Duke of Silesia, Upper and Lower, of Modena, Parma, Placenza and Guastalla, of Augschwitch and Zator, of Teschen, Friuli, Ragusa and Zara; Count Prince of Hapsburg and Tyrol, of Kyburg, Gorizsa and Gradisca, Prince of Trent and Botzen; Margrave of Lusatia, Upper and Lower, and in Istria; Count of Hohenembs, Feldkirch, Bregenz, Sonneburg, etc.; Lord of Trieste, of Cattaro, and of the March of the Wends; Grand Voivode of the Voivodate of Servia, etc. There are four "etc.'s" and soon may be added Bosnia, Herzegovina and Novi-Bazar.

So Very Curious.

Texas Siftings.

"What is that lying on your desk?" asked Gus De Smith of a young society business man, at whose office he happened to be.

"Those are my receipted bills that I have just paid."

"Receipted bills! You don't say so?" exclaimed Gus, with animation; "let me look at them, please. I have not seen anything of the kind in the last five years.

I WILL BE WORTHY OF IT.

I may not reach the hights I seek;
My untried strength may fail me;
Or, half-way up the mountain-peak,
Fierce tempests may assail me.
But, though that place I never gain,
Herein lies comfort for my pain:
I will be worthy of it.

I may not triumph in success,
Despite my earnest labor;
I may not grasp results that bless
The efforts of my neighbor.
But, though my goal I never see,
This thought shall always dwell with me:
I will be worthy of it.

The golden glory of Love's light
May never fall on my way;
My path may always lead through night,
Like some deserted byway.
But, though Life's dearest joy I miss,
There lies a nameless strength in this:
I will be worthy of it.

—*From Poems of Passion, by Ella Wheeler.*

HANNAH.

An Episode of a Great Flood.

Springfield Republican.

IN TWO CHAPTERS—I.

"'Li-jah, 'Li-*jah!* Du get up 'n' see who's driv into our yard. 'S true's I live 'n' breathe, it's the doctor, 'n' he's got the quarest lookin' bundle, a holdin' right a top of him in that two-wheeled consarn o' his'n. He's been up all night more'n likely, and here 'tis 7 o'clock in the mornin' 'n' we'er not up yit."

The frill of Aunt Roxy's cap stood on end, as she stepped out to meet her unexpected guests.

"Bless my body 'n' soul doctor! if you ha'n't been 'n' gone 'n' got a woman. Who upon airth is she?"

"Who she is I cannot tell, Aunt Roxy, only that she is some one who needs help, and I know that you are the very one to—"

"In course I am. Bring her right into my settin'-room chamber. 'Lijah, do go'n hitch the doctor's horse. It's an awful warnin' to us, when the Lord throws one of his unfortunates agin our very door 'n we lyin' in bed till 7 o'clock in the morning."

Aunt Roxy might be severe in her criticisms upon the shortcomings of her spouse, but tender as a mother were her ministrations to the unconscious woman before her. With the doctor's assistance, fresh and warm linen took the place of the wet, tangled wraps, and she was laid in a bed, soft and clean. Then the doctor told briefly the story; how he had found her stiff and stark in the dawning light of that midwinter morning, cuddled up against a fence by the roadside, and how he had brought her there, apparently more dead than alive, because he thought Aunt Roxy would know how to care for her.

"Shud think I ought ter know how to care for her, unless I have a heart of stone in my bosom, when my own darling is an outcast on the face of the earth, if she be not already dead 'n' buried, which the dear Lord knows."

The woman on the bed moaned and threw up her hands. The doctor started toward the door.

"It may be just as well that she shouldn't see me now; she is comin out of her faint all right. Give her of this mixture 10 drops every hour. If it is possible, I will look in this afternoon, and meantime—"

He drew from his pocket a much worn leather wallet, but Aunty Roxy stopped him impatiently. "Put your money up for them that needs it. Do you s'pose I've prayed the Lord for 20 years for something to love and care for, that I shud throw it back in His face for that?"

Twenty years ago this very Midwinter morning, Aunt Roxy's only child, a daughter by her first husband, disappeared from her home. For years Aunt Roxy watched and waited and prayed, and prayed, so firm was the mother faith within her, that her child would return. But the snows of 20 Winters had whitened the hill tops and crusted the river, and hope had died within her. No wonder she went dazed, "out of her mind entirely," she said—the only explanation she ever could give herself, or anybody else, for marrying such a worthless character as 'Lijah Baker.

It was impossible for the doctor to look in upon Aunt Roxy or her charge that day or the next. Driving all day and all night, his patients multiplied here and there like the plagues in Egypt. Meantime he was haunted by a sense of wonderment and surprise; of wonderment as to who this woman could be, and of surprise that in the neighborhood he had heard no inquiries, had seen no sign of any one lost, strayed or stolen. Up the river and down the river, the water turned the shining spindles, and in factory and in mill, in boarding house and private house many hands were busy, but no one told of any mysterious disappearance anywhere. When on the afternoon of the third day he fastened his horse before Aunt Roxy's "settin'-room windows," he noticed with a nod of approval that the curtains were drawn back to their farthest limit. "The best possible panacea for disordered nerves. Sunshine and plenty of it in that room. Aunt Roxy is always equal to the demand."

He had not had time to lift the old-fashioned latch before the door was opened from within and a well-known voice bade him enter.

"I'm dretful glad you came this afternoon. It didn't worrit me that you didn't come afore, for as I said to 'Lijah, says I, if ever a man was on the rack night and day, it's the doctor, though there are some doctors that have a way of taking it easy, an' it can't be denied that some have nothin' to take, unless they take their own medicine, which the most of 'em seem to object to. Sit right down by the fire. As I was saying, 'Lijah's gone to look after a sick cow of Neighbor Bates, so we can have a quiet talk all by ourselves."

"But the young woman? Surely you are not alone; she has not left you?"

"No; nor please God, she never will." Aunt Roxy suddenly threw her apron over her head and burst into tears. It must be confessed that the doctor was nonplussed. He would as soon have expected hysterical developments from the man in the moon as from Aunt Roxy, but this looked very much like it. He looked at her a moment thoughtfully, his lips puckered, then he slapped himself with a vigorous exclamation: "I see! Complete exhaustion of nervous system! I ought to have known better. I ought to have known that she was not made of cast-iron."

Aunt Roxy stopped him: "Yes, you thought I was made of cast-iron because I allus tried to be brave an' cheerful; folks thought I hadn't any such thing as a heart in my bosom—leastwise they didn't know it was breaking." She choked, then began again: "It was 20 years day afore yesterday—the very day this one came. For years and years I prayed, 'till I thought the heavens must be deaf, that my child might be given back to me, an' for years an' years no answer came, till I felt in my heart that she never would be given back to me on earth; that she never could be because God had taken her, and still there was the hungry feelin' in my heart; and then I prayed that something might be sent to me, weak and helpless, for me to love and care for and for to love me, and then she came."

The doctor rose quickly and placed his hand on the latch of the "waitin'-room chamber." "I must look in upon this new patient; will she be glad to see me?"

"She asked to see you when you came," replied Aunt Roxy, wiping her eyes and leading the way.

That evening the doctor found himself in the unusual posession of an hour for uninterrupted chat with his wife, and the talk had centered around the unknown woman.

"I am more at home than ever—she is so young, not more than 20; would be pretty if she hadn't such a look, like a haunted creature. Don't talk much, yet you think she has said a great deal. Calls herself Hannah; came from England a year ago and found work at Bynner's mills. Bynner takes in a great many of his country folk. She said she was content there, gettin fair wages, until—and then she grew so distressed, and looked so hurt and scared that I begged her not to excite herself, and was really going out for very pity, when she detained me, got hold of my hand to tell me that she never really intended any harm to herself that night. She was trying to 'get away from some one,' and started out with her clothes tied up in a bundle, and it was cold and she got faint. Her boarding mistress didn't miss her because she had given her warning and paid her board, and she thought she took the cars. Aunt Roxy told me that 'Lijah had found the bundle partially hidden under a fence-rail. It contained nothing save a few clothes and a little sum marked "Steerage to Liverpool." What she has done with all her money is a mystery. There is some deviltry here which must be looked after. Aunt Roxy believes that this child was sent to her in direct answer to prayer, and she will keep her if she can."

As the days and weeks of the Winter slipped by, and Hannah became more and more part and parcel of her life, Aunt Roxy felt as if a great wave of peace had rippled into heart. It mattered not to her that 'Lijan's little tunes of grumbling and discontent were groaned out unceasingly; her generous nature found its well-spring of delight in this new object of love.

"I seems to me," she confided to the doctor, "'s if she had allus belonged to me; 's if my own flesh an' blood had come back to me. I think she has no father or mother to speak of. She says never saw her mother—some parents are only a curse—but it's not for me to torment her with questions. She's allus as gentle 'n quiet as a lamb, lookin', out for ways to help me 'n' save me steps, 'n' it's a way she has lately of calling me grandma. 'Let me be hands 'n' feet for you, grandma,' she said this mornin'; which she is, and eyes, too, for I can see through her more of comfort in this world and hope for the next than I ever thought I should ag'in."

The snows melted upon the hill-tops, and the river banks grew green with the on-coming of Spring. One evening late in March Aunt Roxy, returning to her home from a visit to a sick neighbor, was surprised to see no light in parlor, kitchen or chamber. "Lijah allus goes to bed with the chickens, but I thought Hannah would set up for me a bit. Poor dear! she must have been driven off by sheer loneliness, 'n' Lijah no more help nor company nor a stick. I'll hurry in 'n' send her off to sleep with a bit of good cheer."

Aunt Roxy making her way to the "mantel tree" for a match, suddenly stopped, for there came to her ears the sound of voices from the stoop at the front door. Wondering who could be reconnoitering there, she stepped to the window and drew aside the curtain. Outlined against the night she could distinctly see the figure of a burly man, his head over-topped by a mass of bushy hair. He stood leaning against the little round stoop pillar, gesticulating as if he was trying to threaten or touch somebody in front of him. Aunt Roxy could not see who the other one was.

"I'm glad that Hannah's gone to bed anyway, 'n' I hope she's sound asleep; she would be frightened a'most to death at such a looking creature. He looks like a buggler, 'n' I'll just raise the winder 'n' let him know that my house isn't the place for him."

Aunt Roxy had never been a coward, but, tugging at the spring, all at once her arm fell powerless. Weak as a baby, and trembling like a leaf, she dropped on her knees before the old-fashioned window sill, for she had caught a glimpse of a fluttering dress and an outstretched arm, and she knew that the "other one" was Hannah. She was giving the man something, passing something from her hand to his. Was it bread? Had he begged simply for something to eat? It might be, but a horrible suspicion fastened upon Aunt Roxy, as she saw him greedily seize upon it and drop it in his pocket, then slouch off down the walk.

"Thank God! he is gone," said Aunt Roxy, with a groan, as she staggered to her

THE WEEKLY BLADE

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TOLEDO, THURSDAY, JULY 26.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

In Paris it costs $100 to strike a police man.

It took $750,000 to settle up the affairs of the late Cornelius J. Vanderbilt, and his brother paid most of it.

"Pawn me your honor!" says the dude. "If ouah's advance a nickel on it," said the pawnbroker.—*N. O. Picayune.*

The coldest thing in the world—The kitchen oil cloth to your bare feet on a Winter night.—*Boston Transcript.*

The latest style of breakfast is a banana and a cocktail served in the room. At Long Branch this is known as the dude breakfast.

Congressman James Burns, of Missouri, is the only newspaper proprietor in the world who allows his newspaper to openly oppose him.

The much abused sparrows made short work of the locusts in many places. They ate all they wanted of them, and killed the balance for fun.

British paupers to north of us, cholera to east of us, yellow jack to south of us, cyclones to west of us. Isn't it almost time to take to the woods!

Dueling is no longer popular in the South. No American wants to die until he sees how the Langtry-Lonsdale flirtation turns out.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

Two hundred cod are considered a fair day's work for one person with hook and line. They used to all be taken in this way, but now they are mostly netted.

A New York lawyer, after waiting in a restaurant for more than a quarter of an hour for a dish of soft shell crabs he had ordered, went to the telephone, called a district messenger boy and sent him to hunt the waiter who had taken his order.

The granite shaft that stood over the remains of Thomas Jefferson for 50 years and more has been shipped to Prof. Laws, of the Missouri State University, at Columbia, to whom it was made a present by the descendants of the famous statesman.

A telegram of thanks: Superintendent United States Fish Hatchery, Washington, D. C.—Many thanks for the 1,500,000 young shad you sent us. A more tender lot we have never eaten. Send us some more, please. Yours, truly, Hudson River Perch.—*Life.*

Victor Hugo believes that plants are sensitive and suffer almost as much from confinement as birds or insects do. For this he quarrels with his son-in-law, who has a large hanging garden filled with wild flowers, grasses and shrubs brought to Paris from the mountains and forests.

Romantic gorges: "What do you think of the mountain gorges, Mr. Spicer?" asked Miss Ladyfinger of her neighbor at the hotel table. "Well," said the other thoughtfully, as he looked about him, "I think that old anaconda at the head of the table has gorged himself about up to his collar button."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

A lesson in natural history: "Mamma," said a Monson street four-year old maiden, "do the geese lie the gooseberries?" "Oh, no, my child, they grow on the trees." "Well, then, the trees grow geese, anyhow?" "They are the things, my dear, which the base ball players make when they don't make anything."—*Syracuse Herald.*

Somebody put a small sized turtle, about the size of a silver dollar, in a bed at a New Jersey hotel, and the stranger who was assigned to that room, on preparing to retire, caught sight of it. He at once resumed his clothes, remarking: "I expected to have a pretty lively night of it, but if they're as big as that I don't propose to get in with 'em."

A veritable hoopsnake has been seen in the mountains near Altoona. It takes its tail in its mouth and rolls like a hoop. When in motion it is about the size of the hind wheel of a velocipede, and its speed exceeds that of the swiftest-footed man. The people are very much afraid of it, although it has never shown any disposition to fight.

London conversation: "Do you know, Arry, them bloody Hamericans is actually imitating the Henglish?" "Ho, yes, Hi've heard of that. But we mustn't be hangry, Arry. No, Arry, we mustn't be hangry. Let us hextend to them a helping hand, is my motto. We can hafford to be hanimable, you know, so long as they don't hask for hannexation."

Franz Krsikrawn was a witness in a Vienna Court. Upon being asked his name he said in German: "That is just the difficulty, Your Honor. I am by birth a Bohemian; but, as I have lived here all my life, I do not know a word of my native language, and cannot pronounce my own surname." He could produce nothing better than "Schikawa," which, as every Bohemian scholar must be aware, is a feeble caricature of the rich and sternutatory sibilance of the real thing.

Jay Gould's tomb is to cost $5,000, and will have room for 16 persons. It is to be erected in Woodlawn Cemetery by French & Co., dealers in granite, who have been at work getting the stone out of their quarries for the last three months. In design, this "mortuary chapel," as the builders are proud to call it, is a miniature Greek temple of polished granite. It is to be 20 feet wide, 30 feet long, and flanked with columns eight on each side and four on the ends. No stone used in the construction is to be less than 6 feet, and the roof stones are to be six feet wide by 15 feet long, weighing several tons apiece.

FOR THE LADIES.

The Duchess of Edinburg is never known to stubble.

A storm washed the blacking off a New York woman's eyebrows, and so injured her optics that she was blind for two weeks.

The Chinaman's lot in the United States is a sad one. If a Mexican man doesn't murder him, some Mexican woman marries him.

A young woman in Erie has married her brother's wife's father. By this arrangement she becomes her brother's mother-in-law, and thus the young man has only one boss instead of two.—*Exchange.*

There is a time for tears: Count—"Don't you dance at all this evening, madame?" "No, sir, I faint-ight." "Why so?" "Because to-day is the anniversary of my husband's death."—*Pflegende Blatter.*

M. de Lesseps is 78 years old. He was presented with a new born son and heir last week. His wife is only a little over 30, and a few years ago she was reputed the handsomest woman in Europe. She has had 10 children.

A princess who yawned: "What!" said a young beau, "you haven't noticed what a dear girl I am, then?" She is positively frightful. I never called on her that she didn't go to sleep within half an hour."—*Boston Post.*

Miss Frances Willard is engaged in a campaign throughout California, to be followed by a similar one in Oregon and Washington Territory, in the interests of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. She speaks two or three times daily.

Lovers in Nova Scotia are in a peck of trouble. They cannot get married because there is no one in the Province authorized to issue marriage licenses. This condition of things has existed for two weeks and nobody can tell how much happiness or unhappiness it has interfered with.

In Fryeburg, Me., Bessy Colby, three years old, found a poisonous adder four feet long, much longer than she was herself, and grasping it by the neck, carried it, writhing and struggling, to her house a quarter of a mile distant and called upon her mother to kill it. This the mother did, and when she did, fainted away.

Ex-Empress Eugenie is thus pictured by a writer who saw her three weeks ago: "A rather stately looking woman, in deep black, not a bit of color anywhere, about her eyes the twinkling ripples that the years make, around her mouth the deeper drawn lines of sorrow, a sallow face, hair with gray in it.

Jenny Lind lives at South Kensington in a big mansion surrounded by lawns. She is 63, and wears a wig, and is said to be entirely without grace or beauty till she speaks, when her voice is music itself, and her face is illuminated in harmony with her tones. She sings only occasionally—for the Bach Choir, founded by her husband, or at royal request. She has two married daughters, and a son who is an officer in the British Army.

Sufficiently hedged by Father Time: Madame d'Angebille, a veteran Alps climber, made a great fuss about it because once, when she was 69 years of age, she climbed the Matterhorn with only one guide, and at night she was left alone on the mountain side while the guide moseyed off to a distant chalet for a light. Land of love, as though that was anything wonderful! Alone! In the dark! On the mountain! At 69 years! By Helen's glove, she'd have been safe on a prairie.—*Life.*

That Liquor Law.

Boston Post.

A new Kentucky law fixes the legal distance between a church and the nearest saloon at a mile. We're afraid this leaves mighty few spots in Kentucky where it's legal to build a church.

THE STRIKE BEGUN.

The Country's Nervous System Temporarily Paralyzed

By the Action of the Brotherhood of Telegraph Operators.

An Official Statement of the Operators' Side of the Controversy.

NEW YORK, July 19.—At precisely 12 o'clock, Washington time, several hundred operators in the Western Union Telegraph room laid down their utensils and started for the halls.

Supt. Hunstone, who was present, said the number to leave was about what had been expected, from reports made to the company. In the operating-room were stationed several policemen, and these, together with officials who were present, asked the strikers to move out as rapidly as possible and to leave the building.

The operators who remained at their keys did very little work at first, and were interested spectators. The long lines of operators were soon filing down stairs, on their faces depicted various emotions. The majority were hilarious, but there were not wanting those whose features bore traces of uncertainty and fears for the future. Many were thoughtful, and evidently appreciated that the strike might mean long weeks of illeness, with scanty salary. The general feeling was one of confidence, however, and a determination to win was the watchword.

As soon as the advance guard of strikers reached the basement, the hundreds of curious people who were there and in the street about the building sent up a shout, thus spreading the news. In a few minutes more bulletin boards posted the facts, and the long-contemplated and much-talked of strike had begun and was fully known at all news centers.

The Operators' Statement.

The following is an official statement from the executive officers of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers, concerning the difficulties existing between telegraph companies and their employes. This statement is furnished to the press in order that the public may not be deceived by unauthorized statements which may eminate from irresponsible parties:

On Monday, July 16, the Executive Board of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers of the United States and Canada presented to the executive officers of the several commercial telegraph companies of the United States and Canada a memorial, placing before the companies the grievances of the operators and employes generally, and petitioning for the redress of the same. The companies to whom the memorial was presented, embrace the following: In Canada—The Great Northwestern and the Mutual Union. In the United States—The Western Union, Mutual Union, American Rapid, Baltimore & Ohio (Commercial), New York American District and the New York Mutual District Telegraph Companies; also the Metropolitan Telephone Company, of New York, and the Chicago Telephone Company, of Chicago.

The Bills of Grievances are as follows:

AMERICAN COMMERCIAL INTERESTS.

Section 1. Believing that man's physical and mental welfare requires that at least one day in seven be accorded him for rest and recreation, we ask for the total abolition of Sunday work as a compulsory duty, unless compensated as extra service.

Sec. 2. That eight hours shall constitute a regular day's work, and seven hours a regular night's work, and that in both sexes shall receive equal pay for equal work.

Sec. 3. That a universal increase of 15 per cent on all salaries paid, shall be petitioned now for.

CANADIAN COMMERCIAL INTERESTS.

The memorial of the Canadian Commercial telegraph employes is identical with that presented by the American employes, with the exceptions of section 1, which asks for a fixed compension for Sunday work of 40 cents an hour; section 3, that salaries now paid shall be increased according to the following schedule: Employes now receiving $65 per month and upward, 10 per cent. increase; employes receiving from $45 to $65 per month, 15 per cent. increase; employes receiving $35 to $45 per month, 20 per cent. increase; and that the lowest salary paid shall be $35 per month. This applies to all practical telegraphic employes, such as operators, clerks and linemen.

The American Memorial asks for the linemen that eight hours shall constitute a day's work; that compensation at the rate of two days' pay shall be allowed for all Sunday work; that the lowest salary paid a regular lineman shall be $65 per month and for helpers $50 per month, and that the duties of linemen shall be confined solely to their legitimate work.

The American Memorial petitions on behalf of the first-class Wheatstone operators that they shall be paid at the rate of $75 per month, and for the second class operators $60 per month; that their working hours shall be the same as the Morse operators. This completes the several memorials. (The first-class Wheatstone operators are at the present time receiving but $50 per month, and the second class operators but $30).

The members of the Brotherhood claim that their organization is the result of the tyrannical and unjust treatment meted out to them during the pa st 10 years, and that their demands are not unreasonable, in view of the systematic reductions that have been forced upon them at different times by the Western Union Telegraph Company, which fixed the standard of wages for the United States and Canada. They give the following suggestive facts in support of their claims: Between the years 1870 and 1874, two general reductions took place throughout the country, amounting to about 25 per cent. From 1874 to 1877, local Superintendents and Managers to curry favor with the company, vied with each other in economic suggestions. In 1878, the Executive officers seeing the men submit so tamely to this process, became bolder, and announced the famous (or infamous) sliding scale or general reduction of from 5 to 25 per cent. on all employes. This instrument had the quality of sliding but one way, (downward) and was followed by many contemptible and underhand measures.

Protests were sent from all points without avail. The Company's official journal, containing the order, with an audacity unparalleled, had published on the same page, the quarterly report, showing increased profits, and no word of explanation in the editorial columns as to the inconsistency. Salaries were depreciating everywhere. When the "gradation" was announced, it was mistaken at first for an olive branch, but it was soon plain that it was concocted for the purpose of cutting deeper than the previous method.

In 1876 a secret circular emanated from the Executive Department, instructing Superintendents that all vacancies must be filled at $5 less per month than received by previous occupants. This infamous scheme had the desired effect, as under its working, salaries dropped in six months to $40 and $50—North, South, East and West. Everybody became discouraged and demoralized. Those who could leave the business did so, (Telegraph Age, March 1880) and dark as all classes being dismayed and indignant. During that year the American Union and other competing telegraph companies, compelled the Western Union Company to slightly advance their salaries in order to retain their best men, but immediately after the consolidation of these companies, the systematic reduction of salaries was again inaugurated. After the shooting of Pres. Garfield, the volume of business increased to such an extent, that further reductions for the time being ceased. It is quite probable that the formation of Local Assemblies of the Brotherhood throughout the United States and Canada has prevented any further reductions. The members of the Brotherhood feel that they are now strong enough to warrant them in demanding of the various Telegraph Companies a partial restoration to the standard of salaries paid before the merciless and systematic "squeezes" were made. The following is a brief explanation of the several clauses embraced in the Bill of Grievance presented the Telegraph Companies of the United States and Canada.

SUNDAY WORK.

It is almost unnecessary to call attention to the well known fact that all branches of labor, skilled and unskilled, when required to perform Sunday work, receive extra, and in many cases double pay for such work, which it not the case with telegraphic employes, who are at present required to perform such service without extra compensation.

HOURS OF LABOR.

Telegraph operators are required to pos sess skill of a high order; their occupation is confining and continuous, and upon them is concentrated the gravest responsibility, and this responsibility is constant and oppressive. It wears alike upon mind and body, and impairs the elasticity of both, while it demands the best conditions of both. The late Mr. William Orton, President of the Western Union Telegraph Company, whose executive ability and general knowledge on all subjects pertaining to telegraphy cannot be questioned, testified before a Congressional Committee that telegraph operators could not perform daily more than six hours of continuous labor without endangering their health, consequently the demand for eight hours for day work and seven hours for night work is believed to be reasonable and just. In a number of the principal offices seven hours constitute a night's work at the present time, but it is claimed by the operators that they have no uniform system of working hours, it being optional with local managers to regulate the same, and who to curry favor with their superiors frequently impose extra working hours upon the unprotected operator in order that they may show economical management.

In explanation of the demand for a general increase of 15 per cent., it is only necessary to call attention to the frequent reductions that have been made, notwithstanding the net profits of handling messages are much greater than in former years, occasioned by improved machinery and more skillful labor now employed.

WHEATSTONE OPERATORS.

The seeming exorbitant demand in favor of the wheatstone operators is explained as follows: Twelve months ago a number of experts were imported from England, with the understanding that as soon as the system was put in practical operation they would be fairly compensated. On the first of March of the present year they began work, and were informed by the manager that their allowance was to be $50 per month, at the same time giving them to understand that as they succeeded in developing the system their position would improve. Five moths have now elapsed, and although they have been fully engaged during that time, and are now doing nearly three times the amount of work done in the opening month, they have not yet received any indication that their interests or salaries, which they deem wholly inadequate, are to be improved.

STATISTICS.

The Brotherhood Telegraphers has a general st atistician, also a local statistician in nearly every city and town in the United States and Canada. Complete statistics have been gathered, and show the following general averages of wages paid at the present time. The average pay for commercial operators in the United States is $54.43 per month; average for commercial operators of Canada is $57.49 per month; average of railroad operators in the United States is $39.50, average for railroad operators in Canada is $29.12. It should be borne in mind that operators are not allowed extra compensation for Sunday work, and that railroad operators at stations where but one man is employed are required to work from 14 to 16 hours per day, and on many roads are required to sleep in or conveniently to their offices, so that they may be called to receive orders for delayed, and obtain help for wrecked trains. These calls on many roads are of frequent occurrance.

INTERVIEW WITH PRES. MORRIS.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Mr. A. J. Morris, President of the Brotherhood, conversed briefly with a representative of the Inter-Ocean yesterday afternoon, the following being the substance of the interview:

"State how you think things will operate as now conducted."

"In just about this manner: Suppose, for argument's sake, that there is a man at each instrument. So far everything moves just the same. The messages come in and are given to the operators, and here they trouble begins, but only mildly. They will send the messages, but not as rapidly as usual. Then they are called upon to receive a message, and they find themselves in deep water. Allowing that they finally receive it, what happens then? Why the market reports and quotations are sent out and then the fun begins. The messages are taken in good faith by those for whom they are intended, but at the close of the day the dealers will discover errors, and when they get even a hint that the telegrams cannot be relied upon buying and selling will cease. The Board of Trade had better shut up shop, for if it don't somebody must suffer sure. Then the music will play a livelier tune for the Western Union to dance to, for those who lose will sue for damages, and will recover, too. This makes more expense for the Company at all principal points. The result will be that as much commercial business will be done as possible, the press will get a fair show, and the social business (the miscellaneous telegrams) will be delayed. The Board of Trade men hate the Western Union, and will not hesitate to sue."

"How will the linemen come out?"

"They will fare as well as anybody."

The reporter expressing surprise at this, the interviewed continued:

"You see, we are thoroughly united. Our association takes in operators, batterymen, line men, clerks and everybody. Then, too, the line-man's business is something that must be learned. A green hand cannot do an experienced man's work. Suppose a storm occurs to-night, breaking the wires. What will the Company do with inexperienced men? In course of time they could make repairs, but the delay would be great and disastrous in its tendency."

"Suppose your demands are acquiesced in, will you go to work if the Company insists on its right to take back only those whom it pleases?"

"Certainly not. We have thrown in our lots with each other, and must suffer or enjoy the results in common. We will stand by each other. The Company doubtless hopes to break the strike by holding out for a time until the weaker ones give out, and then employ them. But we know what the result of such action would be, and will stick together."

"How long do you think the strike will last?"

"That I cannot answer. Opinions differ. But I should not be surprised if it lasted weeks or even months. At any rate, if the Company does not give in it will last until the public is aroused, and we are not afraid of the sentiments of the public, for we have assurances that we have full sympathy."

"When the railroad men have worked here long enough to realize that they command the situation to a certain extent, do you think they will strike?"

"I don't see how they can, for they are not organized."

"But you still feel confident of eventual success?"

"We certainly do. Why sentiment everywhere is with us. We have $1,000,000 back of us. The Western Union people will laugh at that, but let them. It will not affect the million. Besides, we have received notes from prominent Board of Trade men, offering to give us from $100 to $500 if we will call upon them when it becomes necessary. The Board of Trade men cheered us when we went out and they encourage us with friendly advances in every way. This is no ordinary strike. It is something that is well prepared. We have considered that we entered upon a fight which is a contest of labor with capital, and that our antagonist is one of the strongest in the country. Consequently our preparation is perfect. This thing has been under consideration for three years, and in that time we have had ample opportunity to arrange our plans and put aside money. In fact, we are so thoroughly prepared that I can't see how failure is possible. The only hope of the Company is a break in our lines, which, you may rest assured, will not occur.

We have been over-worked and need a vacation, and now that we have an opportunity to take one in a good cause we will do so."

"What arrangements, if any, have the striking operators made?"

"Some of them have obtained employment, and will go to work in time. As for the others, we will stay here for three or four days and then disperse, some going home, and others going on trips of recreation."

"What is the sentiment of the strangers who came here to go to work?"

"Everything we could possibly hope for. Two-thirds of the arrivals join with us. We have already taken into the Brotherhood men who arrived only to-day. This thing will probably last until the public becomes apprehensive. I wish it would be called to the attention of the Government. If that could be done, Gould would be obliged to come home in a hurry in order to realize dollar for dollar on his stock."

Ain't She a Daisy?

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Anything refreshing is particularly acceptable in this weather, and a young man from Kalamazoo has contributed a cooling breeze. He boarded a west-bound train on the Michigan Central in company with a buxom lass who blushed carmine and looked foolishly happy. Standing in the aisle, the young man said, with a joyous pride that illuminated the darkest corner of the car: "Ladies and gentlemen, this is my wife, Mrs. Heuffer. Ain't she a daisy?" The delighted auditors heartily concurred, and the couple took a seat, sharing between them a smile that would have served for a calcium light. Mr. Heuffer believes in unbottled felicity, and the chances are that he will get through life without losing any flesh in apprehensive worry over the loyalty of his daisy.

Duke's Grave.

Uniontown Genius of Liberty.

Passing along the McClellandtown road, in Fayette County, I naturally looked over toward the cemetery, and could distinctly see the fresh earth of the new mound. Observing something white on it, I thought it could not be a slab, as his friends are to move him to his native place in Ohio, beside his father. I, however, solved the mystery by turning from the public road into a little shady avenue leading to the gate, where I walked on myrtle until I reached the desired spot, and there I saw a basket—evidently fresh from the florist—bordered with blush rosebuds, each bedded in mignonette, and then closely filled with fragrant white lilies. I said to myself we all have our friends.

SONNET.

Methinks, oftimes, my heart is like some bee
That goes forth through the Summer day, and sings,
And gathers honey from all growing things
In garden-plot or in the clover-lea.
When the long afternoon grows late, and she
Would seek her hive, she cannot lift her wings,
So heavily the too sweet burden clings,
From which she would not, and yet would, fly free.

So with my full, fond heart; for, when it tries
To lift itself to peace-crowned highs above
The common way where countless feet have trod,
Lo! then this burden of dear human ties,
This growing weight of precious earthly love,
Binds down the spirit that would soar to God.
—*From Ella Wheeler's "Poems of Passion."*

LEE'S SURRENDER.

The Way the Great News Was Told The Army.

Cleveland Leader.

At a meeting of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association at Cleveland, Thursday, Capt. S. J. Ricks was called upon to give some reminiscences of the war, and related the following:

"An incident of peculiar interest me happened near the close of the war, which is relevant to the subject assigned to me, and may prove of interest to you. On a bright day in April, 1865, Maj. Gen. A. D. Cox, commanding the Twenty-third Army Corps, with his staff and escort, war riding leisurely at the head of the marching column on the road to Raleigh. The latest news we had had from Grant was of the fierce struggles about Richmond, its evacuation, and Lee's flight towards Central Virginia. We were passing on towards Raleigh to prevent a consolidation of Johnson's and Lee's armies, and, though hourly expecting news of important movements, we had no expectation of any decisive victory. As I was riding by the General's side, speculalating as to Johnson's probable movements, an orderly from Gen. Sherman's headquarters rode slowly towards us, bearing a message. Gen. Cox opened it in the usual manner, and read it over as he would have done an ordinary official communication. There was nothing in the manner of the messenger to indicate that he was the bearer of any unusual or important news, and he sat listlessly on his horse while a receipt was being written for the message. Happening then to cast my eyes toward the General, I noticed his face to suddenly brighten, and in great excitement he turned and directed that the escort and staff be drawn up in line; that he might read to them a message from Gen. Sherman. It was done in a hurry, and with heads uncovered, he read a brief dispatch that said Gen. Lee, with his entire army, had surrendered to Grant at Appomattox. It was the message long looked for, long fought for, and though it came to us on the roadside, so unexpectedly, its full significance was at once appreciated. It meant home, and wife, and children, and happy meetings throughout the land. Such cheers as rang through that

NORTH CAROLINA PINE THICKET,

from the headquarters' staff and escort of a battalion of cavalry, were never heard before or since. Before the message was read General Cox ordered all hats off and throats cleared for three rousing cheers. Our horses' reins were loosened and thrown on their necks and hats were off as quick as ready hands could catch them. As the cheers rang out, quick and sharp, my horse became frightened and quick as a flash he whirled around and before I could gather my bridle-reins to check him he was at full speed, headed toward the approaching column. I had hardly checked his rapid strides when the thought flashed upon me that it would be a glorious thing to carry the news to the 20,000 men of the 25th Army Corps, who were marching on the broad road before me, all unconscious of the glad tidings that awaited them. It needed no second thought. Spurring up and giving free rein to the excited horse, he flew over the ground like a bird, seeming to know that a ride of unusual significance was before him. Soon I came in sight of the rear of the column, Maj.-Gen. Couch and staff heading the Second division. They had heard our cheers, and as they saw me coming down the road at full speed, with hat off, waving for a clear road by which to pass by the rear, they opened ranks to the right and left, and opened a clear passage in the center of the road. As soon as I was within shouting distance, I cried out: "Lee, with his whole army, has surrendered to Grant; make way for the bearer of the glorious news." Then their wild cheers rang out to swell those of the headquarters, which could still be heard at my rear. But a few rods back of Gen. Couch and his staff was the head of the infantry column—the One Hundred and Eleventh Ohio Regiment. The men saw how the right of way had been quickly given to the horse and rider by the General and his escort in front of them, and as I waved to them to open ranks and give me the roadway, they responded with a will, and breaking to the right and left gave me a straight, open road to the rear. At the head of the column, and as often and fast as I could repeat it to the anxious listeners, with horse at full speed, I cried out with the waving of my hat, "Lee has surrendered with his whole army, to Grant." Onward, I pressed my way through the surging ranks—before me an open road, lined on each side with anxious men leaning forward to catch the first sound of the good news they were all so impatient to hear—behind me a wild, exultant, indescribable crowd of men, suddenly transformed into lunatics, if they were to be judged by their actions—pounding each other with knapsacks, waving blankets on the points of their bayonets, pounding canteens with belt-buckles, and making a pandemonium of sounds and a circus of tumbling and vaulting. It was news that needed no explanation. It carried a world of joy and relief to those brave men upon whom the long suspense of weary marches and indecisive battles was wearing. It meant a speedy end of marching under a hot Southern sun with heavy knapsacks, and a happy reunion at home. It meant but few more, if any, bloody battles, with the chances of war leaving them crippled or dead upon the field, and the wild plaudits of a grateful people released from the throes of war. It meant good-bye to tent and camp, and the wild exultation of the homeward march with streets filled with joyous friends, and banners flaunting from every house top and window in the dear old home town where messages of love and prayers for safe return had followed them from the first day of enlistment. It meant no more nights on picket duty, but a final happy reunion around the old hearthstone where home and all its blessings awaited them. Such was the meaning of those brief words that I cried out with such wild excitement to 20,000 men, and for eight miles, through ranks of infantry regiments, through batteries of artillery, by the ambulance and hospital trains rode the one man to whom every ear was turned—the one bearer of tidings—whose voice filled every heart with joy and gratitude. And do you wonder, comrades, when I say to you to-night that I look back upon that experience as the happiest and most eventful one of my army life? I wish I had the gift to tell you of all its striking points; of how differently strong men gave expression to their joy. Some were too much overcome to speak; some shouted themselves hoarse, while others cried; some were wild with their demonstration, while some were calm and thoughtful, and secretly breathing a prayer for their safe deliverance from the long series of dangers to which they had been exposed. I must further trespass upon your time to tell a few incidents that occurred which are worthy of preservation. All Northern Ohio soldiers knew Gen. Jack Casement, of Painesville. At the top of a hill, as I neared the end of my long ride, I saw the little General anxiously looking for the bearer of good news, for, long before I could be seen, the men could hear the loud cheering from the head of the column gradually growing louder and nearer, so that they knew some news of unusual importance was coming by the hands of some bearer. As I came within hailing distance he recognized me and cried out: "Ricks, what is it—for God's sake, what is it?" I had grown so hoarse from constant repetition of the message in the midst of such great noise and confusion that I could scarcely speak aloud, but when I got near enough, I again repeated: "Lee has surrendered with his whole army to Grant" Quick as a flash he clapped his heels together, and with a wild yell, turned a complete summerset in the road and ran back to his command—a part of the Third division—which had just drawn off from the road for dinner. The assembly was immediately sounded, and beginning with the officers and band of the First Regiment, and followed by the field officers and color bearers, we marched down the regiment front, and so along each succeeding regiment, the men cheering and the colors waving.

The quick wit of the soldier is proverbial, but I never heard a more striking proof of it than on the occasion I am describing. In one of the regiments, as I was sweeping through the ranks, I caught the bright face of a soldier leaning out from the lines as far as possible into the road, to catch the first sound from my lips. "What is it? What is it?" he anxiously shouted. "Lee has surrendered with his whole army to Grant," was the reply. Clear and loud, above all the voices, and quick as the message fell upon his ears, was the answer, "Great God! you're the man I've been looking for, for the last four years." What a world of meaning there was in that answer! True enough, that was the news a whole nation of wearied people were waiting for—that was the message the whole army had been looking for through long campaigns of hard marches and desperate battles; but it took the quick wit of a bright soldier to express it tersely and aptly.

Near the rear of the corps I found the 104th Ohio Regiment on the roadside. The wild cheering of the soldiers had attracted the attention of some ladies who lived near by. Some children had run out among the men, and their mothers, in great excitement, came out to hear the news and to rescue their children from the Yankee soldiers. When they heard it they were as much overcome as the "Yankees" themselves, and one of them, with her long hair streaming in the wind, knelt down in the road and, clasping her children, thanked God again and again that the dreadful war was over and their father would soon be at home. I asked her where her husband was, and she said, "Oh, with Lee, with Lee." The touching scene so impressed me that I took the trouble to inquire afterward about the father, only to learn that he had been killed in one of the last battles about Richmond. Her expressions of gratitude at the news of the close of the war hardly died on the ear until it gave way to the grief and despair of a home desolated by the ravages of war, and robbed of a husband's and father's care and love.

But I will not detain you longer to tell you of many other incidents of that wonderful ride. I have made it already too long for a reminiscence in which I happened to be the central figure, but I have given it at the expense of such a criticism because looking back on it now nearly 20 years it seems to be an event of sufficient importance to be noted or repeated to old comrades, who delight in recalling the bright as well as the dark scenes of army life.

CRIME'S CRIMSON CALENDAR.

A Six Months' Record of Murders, Lynchings and Suicides.

New York Telegram.

During the last six months, as will be seen by the statistics given below, crime has held high carnival in the United States. On an average there have been each day two murders and one suicide. On the other hand, executions have only averaged two in a week and lynchings one. Since January 1, 445 persons have met death at the hands of their fellowmen. Sixty-five of these were mysteriously murdered. Twenty-two children were killed by their parents. There were 33 cases of wife murder, two of the murder of husbands, four parricides, five fratricides and one sororicide. There were seven double and three triple murders. There were also four cases in which there were two assassins implicated, and one in which three, four and 11 persons were charged with the crime. Seventeen of the murderers committed suicide.

Fifty-eight of the murders were committed in this State, 25 occurring in this City. The others were distributed among the various States and Territories as follows: Missouri, 40; Ohio, 35; Pennsylvania, 26; Texas and Virginia, 20 each; Georgia, 19; Louisiana, 16; Kentucky and Massachusetts, 14 each; Illinois, Indiana and New Jersey, 13 each; Arkansas, 11; Mississippi, 10; North Carolina and Tennessee, 9 each; Alabama, Maryland, Michigan and South Carolina, 8 each; Colorado, Connecticut, West Virginia and Wisconsin, 7 each; Florida, 5; Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Minnesota, Dakota Territory and Indian Territory, 4 each; Nebraska and New Hampshire, 3 each; District of Columbia, Oregon, Vermont, Arizona Territory and Idaho Territory, 2 each.

Since the 1st of last January 60 persons have expiated their crimes on the gallows in various parts of the country. In this City two men were hanged together, Michael E. McGloin, for the murder of Louis Hanier, and P. Squade Majone, for the murder of his wife. Fifty-six of the executions were for murder and four for felonious assault. Of the persons hanged one was a woman who was executed in Vermont, 1 Indian hanged in Arkansas and 27 were negros. There were 4 double executions, 1 triple and 1 quadruple execution. Arkansas leads with 14 hangings. The other States and Territories rank as follows: Georgia 9, Louisiana and New York 4 each, Texas and South Carolina 3 each, Illinois, Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia and New Mexico 2 each, Alabama, District of Columbia, Florida, Illinois, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana Territory, North Carolina, Utah Territory and Vermont 1 each.

Judge Lynch has been very busy during the past six months in the South and West. Through the instrumentality of vigilance committees and organized mobs, summary justice was meted out to 26 culprits. One of them, a negro, was riddled with bullets in Mississippi, the others were hanged. Seventeen of the lynchings were for murder, 4 for robbery, 4 for felonious assault and 1—that of a postmaster in Montana Territory—for barn burning. Twelve of those who met their fate were negros. One Chinaman was lynched. There were five double lynchings. The largest number of lynchings in any State was in Virginia, where there were 4. In Tennessee and Texas there were 3 each; in Iowa, Mississippi, Nebraska and Washington Territory, 2 each; in Alabama, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana Territory and North Carolina 1 each.

In various parts of the Union 205 persons put an end to their earthly existence by drowning, fire, gas, the pistol, razor, rope, etc. New York State leads with 96 cases, 60 of which occurred in this City. New Jersey comes in next with 15. The other States and Territories rank as follows: Pennsylvania 15, Massachusetts 10, Ohio 9, Missouri 7, Connecticut 6, Maryland and Virginia 5 each, Texas 4, Colorado, District of Columbia, Minnesota and South Carolina 3 each, Alabama, Arkansas, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Louisiana, Nebraska, North Carolina, Tennessee and Wisconsin 2 each; Washington Territory 1.

Generous and True.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Reflecting Democrats will take no part in the discussion which Dorsey has started respecting the late Pres. Garfield, who, being dead, cannot speak for himself, and ought to be allowed to rest in peace. That he was an amiable, affectionate man is indicated by Dorsey's own narrative. His motives, like his purposes, can never be fully elucidated; and as for Conkling and Dorsey, they will grow smaller and smaller every year.

A New Enterprise.

A new enterprise that beats upon its face the stamp of humbuggery has been suddenly checked in Brooklyn. A young man is now on trial there for getting free drinks by exhibiting a policeman's badge. Have our peelers no rights which private citizens are bound to respect?

HINDUSTAN.

An Educated Hindu's Views of British Domination.

Demorest's Monthly.

There is a young Hindu now sojourning New York City who has made some interesting statements about the possible future of the 250,000,000 people who inhabit the peninsula of Hindustan. Amrita Lal Roy is a graduate of the College of Calcutta, and has studied medicine in Edinburgh. Although in appearance almost a black man, he is very intelligent and cultivated gentleman. He states that all classes of Hindus detest their British rulers. A revolt cannot be far distant, and when it takes place, it will be found that the people are practically unanimous in preferring native rule to foreign domination. Of the £60,000,000 annually raised by taxation in India, but little over £20,000,000 is expended for the Hindus themselves. Nearly £40,000,000 is distributed among English military and civil officers, who are in India simply to keep the country in subjection. In other words, that vast sum is a tribute annually paid by the East Indians to their conquerors. There is scarcely any middle class of native Hindus. The Englishman is the banker and the merchant. Hence the native is cut off from all honorable and lucrative pursuits. He cannot be a high officer of the army. The Englishman also almost monopolizes the civil service; the higher judges are all imported. There are some few rich native landowners. The Hindus have, however, their own physicians and lawyers; but the vast mass of the people labor continuously for the merest pittance. Now, the Hindus are quick witted and intelligent; indeed, their language shows them to be of the Caucasian race. They keenly realize the humiliating position which they occupy, and are only waiting for an opportunity to drive the handful of foreign invaders from the soil. Mr. Roy further says that the contact with Europeans has unsettled the belief of the educated classes in the Brahminical faith. But still there are practically but very few Christians in Hindustan. The educated and intelligent are what is known as "agnostics" here in the Western World. In other words, they do not believe in anything. This, however, does not much trouble the priestly class, who pay little attention to religious philosophies or creeds. Brahminism is a secular religion, and aims only to order the lives of its votaries. It instructs the people as to what they shall do in their social and family relations. The whole peninsula swarms with secret societies having in view the inculation of patriotic ideas. When the crisis comes the sympathies of the United States will naturally be with those who are trying to rid themselves of a detested foreign yoke.

Let us look into the future. Suppose the 250,000,000 of Hindus should rise and drive out the foreign invader; suppose, also, which is not impossible, that the Chinese, with their superior numbers and reorganized armies, should defeat the French in the event of a war, might there not follow a marvelous change in the relations of Asia to Europe? The Hindus and Chinese would have one common foe left—Russia. That power now dominates Central Asia, and menaces both China and Hindostan. Suppose the people of these two Empires should unite against Russia, their combined populations comprise about half the human race; why should not their enormous armies not only reconquer Central Asia, but occupy Siberia, and menace the very existence of Bussia? The conquering armies of Central Asia have more than once swept over the Western World. It was the Turcoman, who in former ages, conquered China and India, and formed the rank and file of the Mohammedan armies which overthrew the Eastern Roman Empire, conquered Spain, and placed the independence of Western Europe in peril. Who knows that some time during the 20th century history may repeat itself?

A RICH MAN STARVED.

All Kinds of Food Denied Him. A Diet That Killed a Jersey Man.

Somerville Journal.

"So Jones is dead?" said the Somerville man to another.

"Yes, poor fellow," was the reply, "he's gone."

"What did he die of?" inquired the first speaker.

"Starvation," was the answer.

"Starvation! Good gracious, the man was worth $50,000."

"I know that; nevertheless, he died of starvation. I'll tell you how it was. Jones was always fancying that there was something the matter with him; so he went to a doctor one day and had himself examined, and the doctor informed him that he had kidney disease, and that, besides taking medicine, he must diet himself. Said the doctor: 'You must avoid all kinds of salt meats, salt fish, potatos, cabbage and vegetables of every kind.' Jones followed the advice, but found himself no better. He went to another doctor, and, after being examined, was informed that he must avoid all kinds of fresh meats also. This did not do him any good, as he thought, and he went to another doctor, who highly approved of the advice which had previously been given, and further warned him against all kinds of pastry, likewise shell-fish, including oysters and clams. 'The best thing for you,' said this doctor, 'is a milk diet.' So Jones lived wholly upon milk. Not feeling any better, he went to another doctor, who cautioned him to avoid milk above all things if he wanted ta get well. This reduced Jones to a diet of cold water and fresh air, and finding himself no better under this regime, he went to another doctor, who advised him

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our mail an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and reviews.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located to a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

N. S., Olden, Mo.: Apply to your member of Congress.

J. W. L., Wooster City, Ia.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, for catalog.

C. A. P., Spartanburg, Ind.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, for catalog.

W. H. M., Boston, Ill.: We are unable to find any account of the battle you speak of.

H. C. H., Chester, Ill.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, for such books as you need.

J. F. E., Rio, Ill.: So far as we know, there is no premium offered for the coins you describe.

R. G., Rodney, Kan.: 1. The American News Company can supply nearly all you need in that line. 2. Sign full name. 3. Yes.

F. M. F., Sac City, Mo.: Is there any premium on half dollars made in 1853?

No.

C. A. D., Watertown, Minn.: 1. Will you please tell me where and by whom the Athanasian Creed was published? 2. What is the subscription price?

1. Houghton, Mifflin, & Co., Boston, Mass. 2. Four dollars.

J. H. T., Shelbyville, Mo.: I received a copy or two of the BLADE in the year 1857, but did not become a subscriber until five years ago. Was Mr. Locke (Nasby) the editor at that early date?

Mr. Locke was born in 1833. He has been connected with the BLADE about 20 years.

N. Y. P., Cherokee, Ia.: 1. Please tell me what the people are called who live in each of the different States of the Union. 2. From what four states was the word Whig taken?

1. This question has been answered several times. 2. According to some authorities, "We hope in God."

H. B., Crawfordsville, Kan.: Will you please tell me where I can procure silk worms or the eggs? Also where I can get some work on their culture?

Address the Commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. An appropriation was made to send out silk-worm eggs gratis, and the Department will doubtless furnish all necessary instructions.

M. A. R., Deerfield, Va.: 1. Please tell me where I can get a copy of Lincoln's inaugural address. 2. Would it be unfavorable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located to a distant part of the country.

1. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 2. About $2,500. 3. She is a mulatto, we think, born in Cleveland, where her parents yet live. She is very intelligent, and has a good education.

W. E. S., Mt. Ayr, Iowa: 1. Will you please give me the address of some reliable book publishing company? 2. Will they publish a book at their own risk and pay for the author or do they send them to the author to sell?

1. Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass. 2. That is a matter to be settled between author and publisher. Unknown authors usually have to pay for the work and take the risk of finding purchasers.

J. A. R., Rising, Ill.: 1. Since Mars was the god of war, why did Apollo take such an active part in the siege of Troy? 2. Was Nebuchadnezzar a queen from Media? 3. How long did it take to construct the "Hanging Gardens" of Babylon?

1. Apollo is described as possessed of many and various powers, among others as the god of retributive justice, and the founder of cities, having, according to Homer, assisted Neptune in building the walls of Troy. 2. Yes. 3. It is not known.

K. J. M., Fort Lyon, Colo.: If an American family traveling through Europe on a pleasure tour should give birth to a male child, would that child, after attaining the proper age, be eligible to the office of President of the United States? If so, please explain how he would be.

The language of the Constitution is a "natural born citizen." If the parents are American citizens, the child becomes a citizen of the United States from the time of its birth, no matter where born.

A. L. H., Mineral Point, Pa.: 1. Is it lawful for the Farm, Field and Fireside, of Chicago, to hold their festival on the 9th day of September, which is Sunday? 2. Where is Dahomey? 3. Is there a history of that people published anywhere?

1. We know of no law prohibiting festivals. 2. Dahomey is a Kingdom of Africa, on the west or Upper Guinea coast. The population is variously estimated from 150,000 to 800,000. Abomey is the capital. 3. Yes.

J. F. M., Fairbush, Ky.: Please tell me how to protect horses from flies.

Take two or three small handfuls of walnut leaves, upon which pour two or three quarts of cold water; let it infuse one night, and pour the whole next morning into a kettle and let it boil for a quarter of an hour; when cold it will be fit for use. No more is required than to moisten a sponge, and before the horses go out of the stable, set those parts which are most irritated be smeared over with the liquid.

E. C. V., Buffalo, Wis.: How many insane, idiotic, blind, and deaf-mutes are there in the United States?

Insane, 91,997; idiots, 76,856; blind, 48,928; deaf-mutes, 33,878; total, 251,659. Although the population has a little more than doubled in 30 years, the number of defective persons returned is nearly five times as great as it was 30 years ago. From 1870 to 1880 the increase in population was 30 per cent., and the apparent increase in the defective classes a little more than 155 per cent.

E. G. H., Summit, Ills.: Give process of making parlor matches.

A cheap paste for dipping may be made by soaking six parts of glue for 24 hours in a little water, and liquefied by rubbing in a heated mortar; four parts of phosphorus are next added at a heat not exceeding 150° Fahrenheit, then add 10 parts finely powdered saltpetre; and lastly five parts red lead and two parts smalts are mixed in, the whole being formed into a uniform paste. The matches are dipped, dried, varnished, and dried again, as before.

R. G., Hamlin, W. Va.: What was the origin of the title "Blue Stockings," as applied to ladies of literary tastes?

It originated in England, in 1757, when it was the fashion for ladies to form evening assemblies where they might participate in talk with literary and ingenious men. One of the most eminent talkers on these occasions always wore blue stockings, and his absence at any time was so regretted that it used to be said, "We can do nothing without 'Blue Stockings.'" The title was by degrees transferred, first to the clubs of this kind, and then to the ladies who attended them.

A. B., Benghton, Ark.: Give recipe to make cement for attaching precious stones to metallic surfaces.

Take six pieces of gum mastic, the size of a pea, and dissolve them in the smallest possible quantity of 95 per cent. alcohol. Soften some isinglass in water (though none of the water must be used), and saturate strong brandy with it till you have two ounces of glue; then rub in two small pieces of gum ammoniac. Mix the two preparations at a heat. Keep well stoppered. Set the bottle in hot water before using. It is said by the Turks that this preparation will unite two metallic surfaces, even of polished steel.

J. C. W., Ladoga, Ind.: 1. Please give a brief history of the "Salvation Army," especially its origin and growth. 2. Is the name Toledo Blade an original idea of the publisher or was its origin due to some place, event, or instrument?

1. The Salvation Army was organized in London, in 1865, by a minister who held open air meetings. March 10, 1880, eight members of the Army arrived in New York. They wore plain uniforms and inscriptions on their hats, and marched through the streets under a flag which bore the inscription, "Blood and Fire: New York, No. 1." 2. The name was suggested by the world-wide reputation of the Toledo blades, made in the royal sword manufactory near Toledo, Spain.

J. B. P., Valley, Ark.: From what denomination did the Free Will Baptists derive their principles? Who was the founder?

The founder of this denomination was Rev. Benjamin Randall. He was originally a preacher connected with the Calvanistic Baptists. Having embraced Arminian views, and being disowned by his brethren as unsound in the faith, he organized a church in New Durham, N. H., in June, 1753. Soon after this other churches were formed on the same plan, and these churches united together, and constituted the New Durham Quarterly Meeting. They were first called Free-Willers, by way of reproach, but subsequently assumed the name as one by which they are willing to be designated.

C. J. Y., Ridge Hill, Mass.: I would like to know what will make a good cement to stick cloth in leather. Common flour paste causes the cloth to feel hard.

Take ale, one pint; best Russia isinglass, two ounces; put into a common kettle and boil until the isinglass is dissolved; then add four ounces best glue, and dissolve it with the other; then slowly add 1½ ounces boiled linseed oil, stirring all the time while adding and until well mixed. When cold, it will resemble India rubber. To use this, dissolve what is needed in a suitable quantity of ale, to the consistence of thick glue. It is applicable for leather, for harness, bands for machinery, cloth belts, etc. If for leather, shave off as if for sewing, apply the cement with a brush while hot, laying a weight to keep each joint firmly for six to ten hours, or over night.

S. W. H., Morgantown, W. Va.: 1. When did Noah Webster die? 2. Where was Gen. Wayne born, and in what year? 3. Who was Leonardo da Vinci? When and where was he born, and when and where did he die? Give history. 4. Is Queen Victoria married? 5. What does "Salus populi suprema est lex" mean?

1. May 28, 1843, 2. Chester County, Pa., January 1, 1745; died December 15, 1796. 3. An Italian painter, born near Florence in 1452. He was an illegitimate son of Pietro da Vinci, and from his youth was remarkable for his handsome and noble presence, and for his wonderful aptitude in almost all branches of art and science. In 1456 he began his fresco of the "Last Supper," which has been called the highest effort of Christian art. He died in France May 2, 1519, and in 1874 his remains were deposited in the chapel of the palace of Amboise, with an inscription, by the Count de Paris, the owner of it. 4. She is a widow. 5. The welfare of the people is the supreme law.

M. J. B., Chariton, Iowa: Please grant a correction. In your issue of the 12th inst. you say "The Liberty Party National Convention was held at Buffalo in 1853," from which I infer you design to convey the idea that said party had its birth then and there, whereas it was originally organized National party in 1840, setting forth its representative men, James G. Birney and Thomas Earle, for President and Vice President, who received in the Nation about 6,000 votes. In the State of Ohio 903. In Belmont County, 34, and in Goshen Township, where I resided, 6. I speak from memory alone, for I was old enough to lend a boy's influence to the up-building of said party, and look with pride upon the act.

A Convention of Abolitionists was held at Warsaw, N. Y., on the 15th of November, 1839, at which Birney was nominated for President, and Francis J. Lemoyne, of Pennsylvania, for Vice President. These gentlemen declined the nomination, but nevertheless received a total of 7,609 votes, in various Free States.

W. H. P., Beaverdale, Ga.: Will you give a sketch of the life of the founder of Harvard University?

There is very little on record concerning him. He is said to have been born in Middlesex, England. He was educated at the University of Cambridge, and having emigrated to America, was made a freeman of the Colony of Massachusetts November 2, 1637. The following year, as appears from the town records, a portion of land was set off for him in Charlestown, where he exercised the ministry. In April, 1638, he was appointed one of a Committee "to consider of some things tending toward a body of laws." His property at his death (September 24, 1638) was worth about £1,500, one-half of which he gave for the erection of the college which bears his name; but it is doubtful if the original grant was ever actually paid. He also left to the college a library of more than 300 volumes. A monument to his memory was erected in the burial ground of Charlestown by the alumni of the University, and inaugurated with an address by Edward Everett, September 26, 1828.

S. G., Tremont, Ark.: 1. Please give the vote for Governor in Kansas at the last election. 2. Also a short sketch of the life of Gov. Glick.

1. Glick, 83,239; St. John, 75,158; Robinson, 20,933. 2. George W. Glick was born at Greencastle, O., July 4, 1827. His early life was spent on a farm. He read law in the law office of Messrs. Buckland & Hayes, and early took an active part in politics. In 1858 he was nominated by the Democratic Convention of his District for Congress, but declined the nomination. He was nominated the same year as the Democratic candidate for the State Senate, and ran against his preceptor, Mr. Buckland, being defeated, but running nearly 2,000 votes ahead of his ticket. He was elected Judge Advocate of the Second Regiment of the Seventeenth Division of the Ohio Militia, and was commissioned by Gov. Chase. He removed to Kansas in the Spring of 1859, located at Atchison, and resumed the practice of law. He served nine terms in the Legislature, and in 1868 was the Democratic candidate for Governor, and ran 1,000 votes ahead of the Democratic candidate for President.

B. A. M., Caledonia, Minn.: 1. Who became commander of West Point after Arnold's treason? 2. When and where did Arnold die?

1. Gen. St. Clair was appointed to take the command at West Point and put the several posts in a state of defense. It was undoubtedly Washington's intention to leave St. Clair in command of that district, but Gen. Greene wrote to Washington as follows: "As a new disposition of the army is going to be made, and an officer appointed to the command of West Point and the district on the east side of the North River, I take the liberty just to intimate my inclination for the appointment." It was not Washington's policy to deny Greene anything, and he soon after relieved St. Clair, the latter accepting the command of a corps of light infantry which was being organized. Greene was made President of the Court which tried Andre, the other members being Gens. Stirling, St. Clair, Lafayette, Howe, Steuben, Parsons, Clinton, Knox, Glover, Patterson, Hand, Huntington, Stark and Lawrence, 2. London, June 14, 1801.

Jane, Bernadotte, Minn.: I want a recipe for "irl-colored cake." Will you furnish one?

Take one spoonful of finely powdered white sugar, nearly half a cupful of butter, half a cupful of sweet milk, the whites of five eggs, a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half a teaspoonful of soda, and orange-flower to flavor. Beat the sugar and butter together until it is creamy; mix the cream of tartar with a cupful of flour, stir it gradually with the mixture, alternately a little flour, then a little milk, (leaving only about a thimbleful of milk to mix the soda in), until the whole is well mixed; have the whites beaten to a firm froth; mix evenly; at the same time put in the flavor; and, for the last thing, stir in the soda, dissolved in the reserved milk. The mixture should be as stiff as batter for muffins. Butter two square tin pans, put paper inside, after they are buttered; then put in the mixture evenly, and bake as quick as possible without scorching. Take just one-half the above measure, substituting brown sugar in the place of white sugar, and flavor with the juice of half a lemon and the peel of the half lemon grated, or extract; bake this in one pan. Now take five yolks, light brown sugar in the same proportion as for the white cake, and have two or three ounces of sweet almonds blanched and chopped fine; mix smoothly and bake in two pans the same as above. When all is done, and the cake is cold and firm, shave the tops of the cake smoothly and evenly with a sharp knife, (the bottoms of the cake will not need shaving unless they are too brown to look well without;) put them together with fine jelly, so that they will stick firm—the pink cake in the center, and the yellow at the top and bottom—and frost if you like. Cut it in any form you like; it is the prettiest cut in finger pieces—that is, cut it in slices an inch or an inch and a half wide, then in squares.

R. R. W., Greentop, Mo.: 1. Is there such a thing as a Mahommedan Bible published in the English language? If so, where can one be bought and at what price? 2. What religion does the Chinese hold to and what is their code of morals?

1. The Koran is the sacred book of the Mahommedans, and their chief authority not only in matters of faith, but in all others, whether political, military, or ethical. There are English translations, to be obtained at all large bookstores. The price will depend on style of binding. You can get a copy bound in cloth from J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., for $2.75. 2. Indifference to religious matters is a prominent trait of the Chinese. The lower classes are mostly professors of an unadulterated kind of Buddhism, which in the lapse of time has sunk to a coarse paganism and idolatry. The priests of this profession, over 1,000,000 in number, are for the greatest part ignorant, and have no great reputation for virtue. They beg around the country and live in monasteries. The higher classes are believers in the doctrines of Confucius, or in those of the philosopher Lao-tse. These are scarcely more than systems of moral philosophy clothed in a fantastical symbolism. No religion is taught in the common schools. The one creed upon which all agree is the worship of deceased ancestors. Polygamy exists among the wealthier classes, and their women generally live in seclusion. The first wife has the full control of the household, while the concubines are little more than servants and housemaids. The Chinese illustrate the relation by comparing the wife to the moon and the concubines to the stars, both of which in their appropriate spheres revolve around the sun. The betrothment of the children is entirely in the hands of the parents, and the obligation of the former to fulfil the contract made by the latter is enforced by law, even to the annuling of an agreement made by a son himself in ignorance of the arrangements of his parents.

G. M. S., Forestburg, Dak.: Give full directions for planting and cultivating asparagus.

Asparagus may be raised by sowing the seed in the Fall as soon as ripe, or in March and the early part of April. One ounce of seed will produce about 1,000 plants. It requires some of the best ground in the garden. The seed may be sown in drills, 10 or 12 inches apart, and covered about an inch with light earth. When the plants are up they will need a careful hoeing, and if well cultivated and kept free from weeds, they will be large enough to transplant when a year old. Some keep them in the nursery bed until they are two years old. If the beds are properly dressed every year they will produce well for 20 years or more. New beds may be made in autumn, or before the buds get far advanced in spring, say in February, March or April, according to situation and circumstances. The ground for the bed must not be wet, nor too strong or stubborn, but such as is moderately light and pliable, so that it will readily fall to pieces in digging or raking, and in a situation that enjoys the full rays of the sun. It should have a large supply of well-rotted dung, three or four inches thick, and then be regularly trenched two spades deep, and the dung buried equally in each trench 12 or 15 inches below the surface. When this trenching is done lay two or three inches of thoroly rotted manure over the whole surface, and dig the ground over again, eight or 10 inches deep, mixing this top dressing, and incorporating it well with the earth. In family gardens, it is customary to divide the ground thus prepared into beds, allowing four feet for every four rows of plants, with alleys 2½ feet wide between each bed. Those who wish to raise asparagus in large quantities, should prepare the ground with a plow, and plant two rows in each bed. Frequent plowing will cause the roots to spread, so as to widen the beds, and the winter dressing may be formed in a great measure with the plow. After the asparagus is cut, the ground between the beds may be plowed, and planted with cabbage, potatos, or any other vegetables usually cultivated in rows. About the beginning of November, if the stalks of asparagus turn yellow, which is a sign of their having finished their growth for the season, cut them down close to the earth, carry them off the ground, and clear the beds carefully from weeds. Asparagus beds must have an annual dressing of good manure. No fertilizing material should be applied to asparagus in the spring but lime or salt. During the winter it is an excellent practice to throw all the soapsuds from the kitchen over the asparagus beds, but as soon as the growing season commences, let salt be spread over the entire surface, until the ground appears as if covered with snow. Asparagus plants will not produce buds large enough to cut for general use in less than three years from the time of planting; but in the fourth year they will bear extensive cutting. Asparagus will never grow luxuriantly when there is an excess of moisture in the soil. Bone-dust is excellent as a dressing for the beds, if applied in late autumn. Guano and hen manure are also the best kinds of manure for asparagus. If the soil is heavy, apply a thin dressing of sand every season with the manure.

C. B. T., Galia, O.: Please give a full history of the 17-year locusts. Is their sting poisonous? Are they the same as the locusts spoken of in the Bible?

Harvest flies or cavadians (improperly called locusts in America) have been known from remote antiquity. They have not the power of leaping like locusts and grasshoppers. In their perfect state they live only a few weeks, but it is the prevalent belief that life is prolonged 17 years in the imperfect state. The perfect insect emerges from the ground from February to the middle of June, according to latitude and the warmth of the season. They are not found in low alluvial lands, and a dry air is necessary for the perfection of the drumming. The males present scarcely a trace of digestive apparatus, and probably take no nourishment. The females have each about 500 eggs, of about three-tenths of an inch in diameter, which when deposited are twice that size. Their digestive system is complete, and the demand for food to develop the eggs must be satisfied during their longer life. The females are often one-third smaller than the males. In order to deposit her eggs, the female clasps the smallest twig of a tree with her legs, and introduces the piercer to the pith obliquely and in the direction of the fibres, detaching little splinters by the lateral saws at one end to serve as a cover for the perforation; after boring a hole long enough for about 16 eggs, she introduces them in pairs side by side, but separated slightly by woody fibre, and standing obliquely upward; after making a nest and filling it in a space of 15 minutes, she makes others on suitable twigs until her stock is deposited. By this time incessant labor has so weakened her that she drops exhausted from the tree and soon dies. The eggs are pearly white, very delicate, and are hatched in from three to six weeks. The twigs pierced by the insect wither and fall to the ground; in this way many of the larva reach the earth, but most are developed on the trees. Active on leaving the egg, they bury themselves in the ground by means of their fore feet; they follow the roots of plants, sucking their juices. They do not descend very deeply into the soil, and change but little during their long subterranean abode except in size. As the time for transformation approaches they generally advance toward the surface in cylindrical and circuitous passages; now become pupæ, and gradually acquire strength for their final change. They leave the earth in a warm night and ascend trees, on which in a short time the pupa skin bursts on the back and the perfect insect comes forth. It is fortunate that these insects appear at long intervals, and that the eggs are eaten from the beginning by ants and other insects, else the destruction of fruit and forest trees would be very great. More than 60 species have been described, spread over almost all the warm regions of the earth, all distinct species from the celebrated locust of the East mentioned in the Old Testament. Locusts are used as food in the countries where they abound, and in many Towns in Arabia there are shops where they are sold by measure. The legs and wings being pulled off, the bodies are fried in oil, and are considered a delicacy; they are sometimes dried in the sun, pounded up, and used as a flour for making bread. There have been instances where their sting proved poisonous.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $2, dated at Union City, no County or State, papers ordered for G. Hixson and Mrs. L. Miller.

Letter containing $1, dated at Harvey, no County or State, signed Mrs. R. C. White.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hancock, no County or State, signed James R. Turney.

If John T. Smith, of McPherson City, will give his full address, we will look up his complaint.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Hartford, no County or State, signed L. S. Palmer.

Letter containing $1.80, no postoffice, County or State, to pay for Blade for E. Engle, signed by L. M. Winters.

Letter containing $1.10, no postoffice, County or State, to pay for Blade for Peter M. Drown, signed by A. H. Kingsley.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Platteville, Taylor Co., Iowa, no name attached.

Letter containing $1.80, dated at Forestville, no County or State, to pay for Blades for B. Humble and W. Hubel, signed by A. Jones.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

The Sunday School.

The Cities of Refuge.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, AUGUST 5, 1883.

Golden Text.—Who have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us.—Heb. 6: 18.

LESSON TEXT.

Joshua 20: 1-9.

1. The Lord also spake unto Joshua, saying.

2. Speak to the children of Israel, saying, Appoint out for your cities of refuge, whereof I spake unto you by the hand of Moses.

3. That the slayer that killeth any person unawares and unwittingly may flee thither; and they shall be your refuge for the avenger of blood.

4. And when he that doth flee unto one of those cities shall stand at the entering of the gate of the city, and shall declare his cause in the ears of the elders of that city, they shall take him into the city unto them, and give him a place, that he may dwell among them.

5. And if the avenger of blood pursue after him, then they shall not deliver the slayer up into his hand; because he smote his neighbor unwittingly, and hated him not before time.

6. And he shall dwell in that city, until he stand before the congregation for judgment, and until the death of the high priest that shall be in those days; then shall the slayer return, and come unto his own city, and unto his own house, unto the city from whence he fled.

7. And they appointed Kadesh in Galilee in mount Naphtali, and Shechem in mount Ephriam, and Kirjath-arba, which is Hebron, in the mountain of Judah.

8. And on the other side Jordan by Jericho eastward, they assigned Bezer in the wilderness upon the plain out of the tribe of Reuben, and Ramoth in Gilead out of the tribe of Gad, and Golan in Bashan out of the tribe of Manasseh.

9. These were the cities appointed for all the children of Israel, and for the stranger that sojourneth among them, that whosoever killeth any person at unawares might flee thither, and not die by the hand of the avenger of blood, until he stood before the congregation.

Hints for the Primary Teacher.

Few lessons can be made more impressive than this, with care and study. Many grown persons have vague ideas of the cities of refuge, but a description of them, and the truth typified of Christ, can be made plain to children.

The penalty for murder.—What is the sixth commandment? God has taught the same thing long before. When Noah first came out of the ark, God said to him: "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." Who was the first murderer? Whom did he kill? Why? Cain was afraid; he fled from all his family; he knew that everybody would call him a murderer, and want to kill him; he could not forget his brother's blood; he said: "Every one that findeth me shall slay me." Among all people, if a man killed another, the father, brother or son of the murdered man would kill the murderer; there was a law, "He that killeth any man shall surely be put to death." This was to teach the world how precious in God's sight is life; he only gives life, and he only has the right to take it away.

Accidental putting to death.—But sometimes a man might cause another's death by what we call an accident. Two men might be cuting trees in a wood, and the head of the ax fly off and kill one of them, or the falling tree come and crush one, or one might throw a stone or shoot a dart, not knowing where it would hit. Would that be willful murder? Would the dead man's brother be angry, and want to kill the other man? He surely would, unless in some way the man could escape. Suppose he did meet and kill him, then a third man would slay him, then another do the same, and so on; where would the killing ever stop?

God appointing a refuge—God provided against all this. He spoke to Joshua in this way: "Now, you must do as I said to Moses; choose out six from among your cities, to be called cities of refuge, where any one who has killed another, but did not mean to do murder, can go and be safe in."

Location of the cities.—To show the location of these cities, do not merely point them out on your ordinary map, but prepare a special one at home, which you can pin on the wall or blackboard. You can cut a large sheet of paper in the shape of the land of Palestine, trace on it the river Jordan, and the five places of which we have studied in this quarter, and make a red cross for each of the cities of refuge. Do not try to teach the six names, but tell all about them which your children can comprehend. Show how they were placed, three on each side of Jordan, all about the same distance apart, all large cities well known to everybody. Not a place in all Palestine but was within half a day's journey to some one of these cities. Suppose a man, who did not mean to do so, found he had killed another. What could he do? He would start quickly for fear of his life, running towards the nearest city of refuge. The roads were kept clear and level, not a loose stone to make one stumble; nothing to trip him his swift foot; every little stream had a bridge built across it; no narrow pass; no hill was left, so that there were no steep places to climb; no winding passages to turn. If two roads met, there was a guide post, and the plain word Refuge, pointing to the right road. On, on, he ran, eager for a sight of the towers of the city—to get inside of the walls before he was overtaken. Would he be hindered at the gate? No, an officer was always there to let the tired traveler in. Inside the gate he was safe; no hand could seize him, no sword or arrow wound him. When he got breath enough to tell his story the elders and judges listened to hear why he came. They examined after words, if his hand really meant to kill, he was sent back to be punished with death as Achan was—how? If they were sure he did not mean to murder his neighbor, and had not hated him, they gave him rest, a place to live in in the city where he had found a safe refuge. What if the pursuer came? He could not touch him. So long as he stayed in the city of refuge he was safe, but there he must stay, no matter how much he wanted to see his friends and his house, for his avenger might take his life if he found him outside.

Pardon for the murderer—But when the high-priest died, he became free, his sin was pardoned. At the death of the high-priest all who had so fled to the cities of refuge were made free; they could go back to their homes and families they so suddenly left, perhaps years before. Do you see God's mercy and justice in this plan? He would not allow life to be taken in an hour of anger; killing another cannot make wrong right. God say, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay."

Christ our refuge—How does the golden text remind you of these cities? In how many ways can you see Christ, the sinner's refuge? What was the first thing a man did who had to escape for his life? For a way of escape from sin, God gave his Son; those who flee to Jesus will find life eternal. How was the road made easy? Where must the man go to be safe? Jesus has borne our sin; made the road plain by word and example, and we know there is now no condemnation, no blame or charge of guilt against them who are in Christ. When could the man leave the city with a pardon? Our High-Priest has died once for all; all who flee to him are safe, will find rest, will abide in him who will abundantly pardon.—*Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.*

Sensational Elopement in Indiana.

NEW ALBANY, July 18.—Mrs. W. D. Keyes, of this City, Superintendent and Manager of the Louisville Plate-glass Works, the mother of four children, and related to a number of the best families in the City, eloped Monday night with Nicholas Blessing, a City policeman, who has a most estimable wife. Mrs. Keyes has been married 11 years, and moved in the best society. She is a handsome, attractive woman. She atten pted to carry away her four-year-old son, but the child was captured and returned. The elopement, on account of the high standing of Mrs. Keyes and the ordinary appearance and position of Blessing, is the surprise of the Town and the greatest social sensation for years. The parties went to Cincinnati, it is supposed, and will probably go thence Westward. Mrs. Keyes left her babe, 15 months old, and three other children. Her deserted husband stands very high in this community, and was one of the kindest and most indulgent of husbands. It is believed that Mrs. Keyes is insane.

A Diver's Narrow Escape from Drowning.

SHREVEPORT, La., July 19.—W. H. Hamilton, the well-known submarine diver, narrowly escaped death this morning. He went down to look after the piling in one of the piers, leaving the valve end of his diving apparatus in charge of an inexperienced hand, who let the water in. Hamilton signaled to pull him up, but instead was rapidly let down to the bottom, a distance of 35 feet. Henry Martin, foreman of the dredge-boat, happened luckily to notice, and pulled Hamilton up as quickly as possible. When he reached the deck he was perfectly dead, his eyes protruding greatly and his face black from strangulation, and it was some time before he was revived.

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CATHOLIC KNIGHTS.

Hechmer, the Supreme Treasurer, Said to be a Defaulter for a Large Amount.

GRAFTON, W. Va., July 19.—The City is wild over the defalcation of John L. Hechmer, for five years Supreme Treasurer of the Catholic Knights of America. At a meeting of the Supreme Council last May, at St. Louis, he was defeated for re-election, despite strenuous efforts to avoid it. June 20, Mr. O'Brien of Chattanooga, Tenn., Treasurer-elect, came to this City and had a settlement with the retiring official. Mr. Hechmer turned over $16,000, retained the books and received money till Saturday last. At the time of the settlement Hechmer kept $2,000 to pay a draft supposed to be in transit. The draft did not come and Mr. Hechmer took up the money to express, so he said, to Chattanooga. After the lapse of two weeks the Treasurer at Chattanooga telegraphed a bank here concerning the deposit. He was wired of Hechmer's action. He explained that the money was not promptly sent but was then on the way. The money not coming, W. E. Russell, of Lebanon, Ky., Supreme President of the Association, came here on Sunday last and saw Mr. Hechmer, who said the money and books were sent from Cumberland, Md., where he had a furniture store. Russell telegraphed Cumberland. The express messenger said no such package had been handled. The agent here said the same. Hechmer's office was searched and the books found. Sunday night he left, and is supposed to be en route for Europe. His business at Cumberland was unprofitable. He had no income here except from the office of Treasurer, which paid him $500 per annum. He hired a clerk out of this. He lived extravagantly. He made a full confession before leaving. June 23 he made an assignment for the benefit of a few creditors. The deed of trust was not offered for record till July 14. Personal liabilities, $5,000; assets, none. His bond in the sum of $30,000 is said to be worthless, on account of irregularities. His father and father-in-law are on the bond. So far as can be ascertained now, the shortage is likely to reach from $30,000 to $50,000. The financial standing of the order is not affected. Friends say credits will reduce the shortage to $12,000 or $20,000. He handled $400,000 in five years. He has a classical education, and was one of the most brilliant young men in West Virginia. He possessed the confidence of every one, and had bright prospects. His family consists of a wife and two children. He has received numerous checks and postal orders since May 1, sum not know, and no deposits were made since May 1. The sum so collected was not included in the $16,000 turned over. His peculations are supposed to extend over several years. The money was used in unprofitable business ventures. An investigation is to be held at Lebanon, Ky., at once. A number of money orders are now at the postoffice in this City payable to him. He took up the orders last week. A report of his suicide is unfounded. It is not known whether he will be prosecuted or not. No attempt was made to arrest him. Members of the local lodge are in favor of hushing it up as quickly as possible.

Arrest Under the Anti-Chinese Law.

BOSTON, July 19.—The first arrest in this section of the country under the new anti-Chinese law was made by United States Marshal Gallupe. The circumstances are; On June 19 last the English bark "Erene," Capt. J. G. Douglass, arrived in this port from Manilla. She had on board as ship's carpenter a Chinaman named Ah Chung, who was shipped at the above port. On arrival in Boston he signified his desire to leave the ship, threatening to desert, and to avoid trouble he was paid off and discharged. On Monday it was ascertained by Marshal Gullupe that a Chinaman had been smuggled into this port. He arrested Capt. Douglas for illegally bringing a Chinaman to this country. He gave bail in the sum of $2,500 for his appearance today before Commissioner Halkett, and Ah Chung was held as a witness.

Remorse, Grief and Whisky.

CONNERSVILLE, Ind., July 19.—William Smith, a German painter of this City, about 50 years of age, was found dead on the street, near the Mayor's office. He had been drinking heavily and was grief-stricken over the marriage of his son against his will, last Sunday. Smith's drinking habits date back about 20 years ago, from a desperate fight, in which he and his brother killed a neighbor named Wesley George, the deceased stabbing their victim several times with a butcher-knife. It is said that a dreadful remorse immediately possessed him, driving him into habits of intoxication.

Shot for Defending His Mother.

CHATTANOOGA, July 19.—George Lickett and wife do not live happily together. A quarrel recently resulted in George whipping his wife. Mrs. Lickett has a son named Lew Dent, by a former husband. In this City to-day a quarrel arose between Lickett and Dent about the assault on the latter's mother by his stepfather. Lickett seized a rock, when Dent walked into a carriage shop, passing up stairs to the second story, and stepping to a window immediately above Lickett, fired, the ball entering the left side of Dent's head. At last accounts he was still alive, but the wound must necessarily prove fatal.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

THOMASTON, Ga., July 19.—Yesterday a United States Deputy Marshall arrived from Macon, and arrested Calvin Jonnison, charged with passing counterfeit money. Calvin was placed in jail, and last night some unknown parties went to the jail and told Calvin that if he had any counterfeit money they would give him so much money for his counterfeit, and in their careless handling of their "good money" dropped some bills near the jail. The same was found, and this morning the fact was revealed that it is also counterfeit, and that it was with this money that the parties at the jail proposed to buy Calvin's counterfeits.

Virginia "Straightouts" Denounce Arthur and Declare for Blaine.

RICHMOND, July 19.—The State Central Republican Committee elected John F. Dezendorf Chairman, vice J. Cochran, resigning. Their resolutions indorse Dezendorf and condemn the National administration for throwing its influence against the Republican candidate at the instance of the bosses of the Readjuster party and in removing from office Republicans who have always been active in the support of the party, and placing in their positions men who refuse to acknowledge themselves as Republicans. One resolution declared James G. Blaine the choice of the Republicans of Virginia for President.

Nervous debility, the curse of the American people, immediately yields to the action of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Tried to Lose the Baby.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., July 19.—Yesterdry evening a man and woman arrived at Coal Valley, near here, for the purpose of taking the 1 o'clock morning train for the East. They had an infant with them. The party went to the depot and remained until near train time, when the man took the child to the outskirts of town and left it unharmed. He returned with the woman and got on the train, but it was noticed he did not have the child. Suspicion was aroused, and a search revealed the whereabouts of the child. By this time the man and woman had got far East, but the officers telegraphed for their arrest. The parties returned to-day. It is learned that the man is named Davis, and resides near Malden, this County. The woman is Miss Raggleft, of Mercer County.

Meeting of Creditors.

PORTLAND, Me., July 20.—A meeting of creditors of Phinney & Jackson, Cuba and West India merchants, recently failed, was held to-day. The disaster of the firm is attributed to the speculations of Will H. Phinney, one of the partners, who used over $100,000 of the firm's money and securities, and lost all. The assets, mostly merchandize and balances due on accounts largely in Cuba, amount to nominally $235,000; liabilities about $347,000, counting out liabilities of $177,000. A committee was appointed to investigate the affairs.

The Privy Council of England decides the Ontario Government represents the Crown in Canada, and property escheats to it. The Dominion Government had claimed to represent the Crown.

CRYING FOR AID.

Loss of Appetite, Headache, Depression, Indigestion and Constipation, Biliousness, a Sallow Face, Dull Eyes, and a Blotched Skin, are among the symptoms which indicate that the Liver is crying for aid.

Ayer's Pills

will stimulate the Liver to proper action, and correct all these troubles. One or more of these Pills should be taken daily, until health is fully established. Thousands testify to their great merit.

No family can afford to be without AYER'S PILLS.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Bitten by a Rattlesnake.

PINE BLUFF, Ark., July 18.—While a laborer on Adam Fredericks' farm, two miles from Town, was walking backwards in the row hoeing cotton a

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, JULY 26.

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Circulation Last Week, 98,000.

A GREAT CIRCULATION.

Last week our circulation was 98,000, while this week we shall require an even 100,000 copies to supply our readers. We believe this is the largest circulation of any weekly family newspaper in the United States. It is not unreasonable to expect a still further increase, because we do publish the largest and best paper in the world for *one dollar* per year. Specimen copies sent to any address.

PARSON NASBY'S LETTERS.

The wonderfully telling Temperance lectures delivered by the Rev. PETROLEUM V. NASBY, in his descriptions of how the people at the Cross Roads are struggling with the liquor question will be continued next week. These letters, so caustic, so keen, and so witty, have been received with a favor like the furore which greeted the first Nasby Letters, in their unparalleled assault on Slavery and Copperheadism. The letters will be continued through the present campaign, and will be a great attraction for the readers of the BLADE.

THE Sultan of Turkey has bestowed the grand Order of Chefcat on the Emperor of Germany.

IN spite of 293 rockets and 300 lifeboats, 1,000 lives have been lost on the British coast in a year.

THEY say that Justice MILLER, of the United States Supreme Court, is when aroused, a fluent and vigorous swearer.

THE funeral of the late CHARLES H. STRATTON, usually known as Gen. TOM THUMB, was attended by 10,000 persons.

THE Pope has turned poet and published a volume of verses. However, he had the good taste to confine himself to Latin as a vehicle for his genius.

PRINCE LEOPOLD, of Bavaria, who is an ardent student of the science of comparative anatomy, is about to publish an exhaustive memoir on the tongue.

THE population of doctors to the population is: In France, 2.91 to each 10,000 persons, in England 6, while in the United States we struggle along with 16.24.

THE Utica *Herald* says that the testimony of Democrats of every degree from all parts of the State is, that Gov. CLEVELAND is the most unpopular Democrat in New York to-day.

NOTWITHSTANDING his formidable name, BABOO PROTAP CHUNDER MOZOOMDAR, an East Indian Theistic missionary, is making many converts to his belief in England.

THE Spanish Government has ordered the laying of a 1,000-mile cable between Cadiz and the Canary Islands. It is being manufactured in England and is expected to be ready in the Fall.

WONG CHIN FOO, editor of the *Chinese-American*, advocates a union of and a strike by the reporters of America, for higher wages. He offers his paper as an organ for the association.

DENNIS KEARNEY has "been at it again" in a linguistic way. It was thought that "bloated monopolies" and one or two similar efforts that exhausted his powers in that line, but he has, after much thought, produced "profit-mongering dudes."

GEN. ROSENCRANS really does not know much about the politics of California, but it may be of some interest to know that he says that they will not have TILDEN; that they know Justice FIELD too well; they are favorably disposed to MACDONALD, but think HOADLY is too "new"—too fresh, the General doubtless means.

ATTENTION is called to our announcement of "A Golden Opportunity" in another column. We are giving the BLADE to agents for three months at so low a price that it is a very easy matter to raise clubs of 20, 50, and even 100, in a few hours. Indeed this is just what our agents are now doing everywhere. Any person who wishes to canvass for a few hours at a profit to themselves, may become our agent. Simply drop us a postal card asking terms, and we will advise you the special price, which is so surprisingly low that you can easily take at the rate of 20 subscriptions in an hour. Try it.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE main interest of the week has centered around the strike of the telegraphic operators in the employ of the Western Union Company, which occurred at noon—Washington time—last Thursday. On that day, as stated elsewhere, some 14,000 of the 17,000 operators in the United States and Canada, rose from their desks at a preconcerted signal, and marched out. The strike was wonderfully well-organized, and has since been handled with great judgment and skill. The strikers have carefully refrained from any acts of violence or intimidation, none of the Company's property was injured, no obstacle was placed in the way of any one who desired to work for the Western Union, and there have been no obstrusive demonstrations of any kind. The consequence is that the strikers have received public sympathy to an extent not accorded to any of their predecessors. As we go to press both sides maintain a firm attitude, but it seems as if the operators are gaining the advantage. The Western Union can not do without them, it can not replace them, and in the meanwhile the embarrassment to the business of the country on account of the imperfect communication has become so great that unless the Company can do something speedily, it must yield to the pressure of public opinion.

BUSINESS of all kinds has been much affected by the telegraphers' strike. For some days, the fear of a complete arrest of communications had a controlling influence, and since the strike actually began there has been a great decline in the volume of transactions. Both speculative and legitimate business have of course been affected, but in different degrees. Those who buy for consumption or use in manufactures have reason to buy about the same quantity whether the wires are working or not, and will if they can get orders delivered, while those who buy only to sell again at a profit do not dare to take the risk of being left without knowledge of changes in the markets. And as sellers of imaginary property are generally more apprehensive than buyers, operations on the "bear" side have been particularly curtailed. The consequence has been a general rise or steadying in the prices of products, with a great decrease in the volume of business, and especially of speculative business. At such a time one realizes how greatly the extension of telegraphic facilities has contributed to promote mere gambling in products.

THE revenues continue steadily prosperous under the recent changes in the tax and tariff laws, and the cash balances in the Treasury after being drawn upon early in the month for $9,500,000 interest and largely for pension arrearages are on the increase. The gross is now $400,000,000, and after reserving $148,500,000 to pay all outstanding certificates the amount unemployed to-day is $251,500,000. No movement is yet announced from Washington to resume the sinking of the interest bearing debt. In truth, a partial half-way movement, in calling a few millions of the thirty odd millions of unpaid 3½ per cents would only be a mockery with such balances locked up. The Secretary would do as well to wait until he can get his own consent to announce the day on which the interest on all the 3½ shall cease and the redemption of the 3 per cents. begin.

THERE is nothing new reported from the scene of the French operations in Madagascar.

THE trouble between France and England is in a fair way to be settled.

THE great rifle match between the English and Americans at Wimbledon was settled by the defeat of the latter by 45 points. The team from this side was composed of a number of men who have had comparatively little experience in match-shooting, while their opponents were shooters by profession. Every courtesy was shown by the British.

THERE has been nothing of importance in Annam. The French Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. CHALLEMEL LACOUR, said in the Senate that France was not at war with either Annam or China and that TUDUC, King of the former, had not made any declaration of hostility, having, on the contrary, avowed respect for French treaties. The French do not intend to continue warfare, but if French subjects are not respected hostilities will at once commence. No blockade will be established in Annamese waters unless attempts to supply ammunition to the hostiles be made.

THE English Government having dispatched a number of men-of-war to either Mauritus or Madagascar, the Secretary of the Admiralty was asked in Parliament as to their size, power and other particulars and replied that the Government did not wish to answer the question. Four divisions of artillery are fitting for active service at Aldershot.

THE cholera in Egypt continues to spread, and large numbers of deaths are reported daily. Six cases have appeared among the London docks.

ACCORDING to French papers the Burmese envoys now undergoing quarantine at Venice are dispatched for the purpose of applying for a French protectorate.

EXTENSIVE volcanic disturbances are reported from the Javan Isles.

AT a mass meeting presided over by the Mayor at Melbourne, resolutions advocating the annexation of New Guinea were unanimously passed and a report of the proceedings sent to the Queen. Lord DERBY, in reply, said that the fears of its being appropriated by other powers are baseless, and that the agitation is stirred up solely by rich men, who wish to get a supply of colored labor from the island for sugar plantations.

GERMANY sold this country last year $7,000,000 worth of silk goods. It is our opinion that these silks were fraudulently "loaded" and were colored with poisonous dyes, which did great injury to the health of our American women, and consequently they should be refused admission to our ports,—at least until the German interdict against American pork is repealed.

THE new railroad which it is proposed to extend into the interior of British Honduras is expected to do a great business in the line of tropical productions, and further to furnish an access to the rich mineral regions of Honduras, a point t which the British have been aiming for years.

"MAKING BREAD DEAR."

Under this head a most remarkable article appears in the *North American Review* for August, by HENRY D. LLOYD, a gentleman whose writings on economical subjects have heretofore attracted much attention.

In his premises he states with succinctness the well known fact that while only one bushel in seven of the wheat crop of the United States is received by the Produce Exchange of New York, its traders buy and sell two for every one that comes out of the ground. While but 6,000,000 bales of cotton are raised in the South the New York Cotton Exchange buys and sells over 32 millions. The highest output of the Pennsylvania oil-wells is 24 million barrels a year, but this does not prevent the Oil Exchanges from transferring more than that amount every week, or over 2,000 million barrels a year. The annual transactions of the New York Stock Exchange alone represent thrice the taxable valuation of all the personal property in the United States. He says:

These exchanges are the creamery of the world of labor. The prices of the speculative wheat and the spectral hog of the Board fix those of the real wheat and actual hog of the field. The negro planter of Georgia, who raises his bale and a half, must sell it for what the Cotton Exchange says it is worth. The man who works in the ground must take the price fixed for him by the man who works in the air.

The manufacture of prices, like other modern industries, is being concentrated into vast establishments, and these are passing under the rule of bosses and syndicates. The markets, like political parties, are run by the Machine. The people are losing the power of making prices as well as nominations. The "Free Breakfast Table" pays tribute to some clique, whether railroad pool, trades-union, match monopoly, coal combination, pottery tariff infant, or Board of Trade corner, on pretty much everything upon it. The coffee market of the country has lately gone out of the region of unorganized supply and demand into the hands of a Coffee Exchange, with all the modern improvements for speculation. A price factory, to make the quotations of butter and cheese, has just been established in New York. It deals in brokers' eggs as well as hens' eggs, and has all the approved facilities to enable it to count and sell the chickens that are not yet hatched out of eggs that are not yet laid.

* * * * * * *

These exchanges are cosmopolitan Legislatures. Their enactments are prices, and their jurisdiction extends beyond that of Congress, Parliament, the Assembly and the Reichstag. They are more than negative registers of prices determined by a conflux of forces external to them. Under the manipulation of cliques they have become positive agencies of mighty influence, and are the scenes of operations that menace the lives and happiness of nations. The "strong man" now builds corners instead of castles, and collects tribute at the end of a telegraph wire instead of a chain stretched across the Rhine. Money, knowledge and energy are nearing the boundaries of exploration, and are turning back to monopolize the provinces. The whole world is platted. Such appliances as ours for exchange never co-existed before in the history of business. The criminal rich—those who appropriate the labor of others in one age by brute strength, and in another by brute wealth—who are to-day degrading competition into a rivalry of adulteration, are seizing upon them for speculative purposes. The control of the machinery of the Exchanges is the control of prices, and the control of prices is the control of property.

Mr. LLOYD gives a rapid sketch of the marvelous growth of the greatest of these price-factories — the Chicago Board of Trade,—from the time when, 30 years ago, its 38 members scoured the country to get producers to send them something to sell, and so make business; when cheese, crackers and ale were spread out in the Board room to induce members to attend, in spite of which strong inducement there were many days in succession when there was not a man present beyond the Secretary who entered upon the minutes that no one being present nothing was done. But "last year the Board received and paid for, in cash, $382,000,000 worth of farm produce, and the total of its transactions was not less than $3,000,000,000!" It has become the greatest speculative market in the world, and the only market to which the whole world comes to trade.

These great institutions—so lavish in benefits to the whole world of our agricultural producers, are threatened with being turned into an engine of great oppression, because of their seizure by the "wealthy criminal classes" as a machine for depredating upon the community. At present there seems no bounds to the injury that unscrupulous men can inflict by its means. A year ago the Liverpool Cotton Exchange stopped 15 million spindles, and took the bread away from the mouths of tens of thousands of men, women, and children. It is estimated by those in a position to gain a knowledge of what they speak that the loss to the country by reason of the great wheat corner of 1879 was over $300,000,000! Every species of business is demoralized by them, men doing a legitimate trade are ruined, the cost of living is enhanced without reason, strikes among workingmen are precipitated, the rewards of labor are taken away from those to whom they belong, and given to mere gamblers, and the foreign customers for our produce are driven away to seek a sure source of supply from the hands of the Hindu ryot and the Russian peasant. There is simply no measuring the immensity of the harm done.

What is quite as alarming as any other feature is the way these price-makers place themselves above all law. They have a code of their own, which overrides the law of the land. Every Board of Trade orders that its members shall settle their difficulties within the organization—usually by reference to a committee, which naturally is composed of men deeply interested in the success of these nefarious operations. A member who dares appeal to the Courts to rectify the wrongs done him by these interested tribunals is ruined, because his business is taken away from—nobody will do business with him. The attempt of the courts to give a man the seat in an exchange which he had bought and paid—sometimes as high as $30,000 for—have been unavailing, as the exchanges steadfastly refuse to recognize the power of the law to control them.

These are a few of the points which Mr. LLOYD makes. They are certainly pregnant with present and future danger. What the remedy is to be no one has as yet suggested.

THE authorities at Cairo, Egypt, give the number of deaths from cholera as 176 a day, but the correspondent of the London *Central News* says that this is not correct, and that over 600 deaths have occurred in 24 hours. The canal supplying a crowded quarter of the City with drinking water has been found to communicate directly with a place used by the natives for washing carpets. The disease has spread all over Lower Egypt, and the sanitary cordons have been abandoned as useless everywhere except in Fayoum, where they are kept up at the request of the British Consul General.

CALIFORNIA crops have been suffering from a succession of "siroocos" or hot weather.

A TRIFLE IN ARITHMETIC.

Mr. DORSEY says that he took $432,000 to Indiana, and bought up Democrats at $2 a head to vote the Republican ticket. This makes a very simple operation in short division, which any 10-year-old boy may be expected to "do in his head." A teacher would put it to the class this way:

"A prominent Republican boss says that he bought up Indiana Democrats at $2 a head, and that he expended for all for this purpose $432,000. Now how many Democrats did he buy?"

A chorus of shrill little voices would pipe almost immediately:

"216,000."

Did he buy up 216,000 Democrats? It seems impossible. At that election—for Governor—the whole number of votes cast for PORTER, the Republican candidate, was 231,405. At this rate, Mr. DORSEY found but about 15,000 Republicans in Indiana, and had to reinforce them with the purchase of 216,000 Democrats, and after losing this enormous number the Democrats had still 224,452 left to vote for their candidates. But the books will not balance this way, either, since four years before 213,000 Indianians voted for TILDEN, and 208,000 for HAYES, and last year 220,000 of them voted for the Democratic candidate for Secretary of State and 210,000 for the Republican candidate. Nor did he buy up his voters outside the State, and bring them in, because the aggregate vote shows only the natural increase on both sides of an exciting election. Besides the expense of bringing men into the State would be much more than $2 per head.

Arrange the figures any way one pleases, it is evident that DORSEY has lied outrageously. He could not have bought anything like the number of votes he claims to have bought, because the returns do not show there presence at the polls, either as loss to the Democrats or gain to the Republicans.

There is no escaping the conclusion that the most of that $432,000 stuck to Mr. DORSEY's fingers.

SPECIAL INDUSTRIES.

The wonderful success of the experiment of ostrich farming in Southern California is the beginning of a new era for our country, and especially the Southern part of it. Heretofore the main attention has been given to the production of great staples such as wheat, corn, oats, cotton, sugar, etc. What has done as much as any thing else to impoverish the South has been its inability to compete with the richer lands of the Interior in the production of these staples. The whole Atlantic coast from the southern boundary of Pennsylvania to Florida—including the States of Maryland, Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia—is so poor a soil that no farmer used to the country along the Mississippi and its great tributaries would have hopes of making a living on it, and certainly could not if he relied on the production of grain, cotton or live stock. The same is true of Alabama, and much of Tennessee and Mississippi.

But these thin light soils lie under a semi-tropical sun, and this gives them advantages that may compensate for their lack of richness.

The cork business is becoming an immense interest in this country, and we should at once begin the raising of our own cork-oaks. These will grow anywhere south of the Tennessee line, and thousands of acres which are now considered valueless land might be profitably employed in these groves.

The production of essential oils is a still greater interest. Hundreds of thousands of acres in France, Spain, Italy and Germany are devoted to raising geraniums, roses, heliotropes, violets, lavenders, etc., for their oil, of which enormous quantities are shipt to America. So far we have only produced oil of peppermint, but have done that so successfully that the American oil is held to be the best in the world. We can do the same with all the others.

There are a world of special crops that can be raised on these that will pay better than the great staples do, even on rich lands. The successful inauguration of the orange culture in Forida is an instance. Though it has already developt into immense proportions, it has hardly begun to be what it will eventually be. The whole of the Gulf coast is well suited to growing oranges and lemons, and the many million dollars' worth of these which we import every year from the Mediterranean countries will soon be raised along the shores of our own "Midland Sea."

Above all, is the culture of silk. The time is not far distant when mulberry groves, and coccoon houses will be more plentiful south of the Ohio and the Potomac, than cotton-fields and gin-houses are now, and when the silk-product of the country will be of more value than the cotton crop is now.

Southern California seems to be a nursery for all these things. The people there have an enterprise and energy which those living on the same latitude further eastward are destitute of.

The Southern Californians have already shown that we can raise to advantage our own oranges, lemons, raisins, English walnuts, figs, dates, almonds, and many other things that we buy of Spain, Italy, and the Levant. As fast as this has been demonstrated, beyond a doubt, the culture has also been introduced in Texas, Louisiana, Southern Alabama, Georgia and Florida. The ostrich-farming is the latest experiment of this kind, and its unusual success will probably cause it to be tried on the most extensive scale wherever the climate is suitable for it.

THE banditti who so infested Spain, a few years since, have been almost entirely rooted out by a policelike body of men styled the National Civil Guards. This corps is composed of 20,000 infantry and 5,000 horsemen, all dressed in a dark blue and armed with rifles. They are stationed in couples in every village and on every public highway. Two meet the passengers at each stopping place on the railways and exert themselves to assist them in every way.

GEN. RAMON LEOCADIA BONACHEA, of the Cuban Revolutionists, waited till he arrived in New York before publishing a proclamation to the people of Cuba exhorting them to rise and shake off the fett of Spain. Prudence is a good thin

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address LOCKE PUBLISHING CO., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

FOREIGN MONOPOLIES.

In the prosecution of their crusade against American industries the Free Traders habitually speak of all our manufacturers as "monopolists," and appeal to the people to "break the throttling grasp of these extortioners" by "opening our ports to the competition of the world." It never appears to occur to these promulgators of loose and disjointed thinking that manufacturers in Europe may be even more of monopolists than those this side of the ocean. They invariably talk as though monopoly was a peculiarly American institution, and that it never suggested itself to an English, German or French manufacturer to engross the whole market, stamp out competition, and demand his own prices for his production. They insult the common sense of our people by the confident assumption that it is only our own manufacturers who are unscrupulously rapacious, while those of Europe are unselfish, fair-minded, liberal gentlemen.

They do this in the face of the well-known fact that there never was a community so fairly treated by its manufacturers as the Americans, that never were people given so quickly and freely every advantage resulting from any improvement or cheapening in the production of goods, and that no Nation in the world gets its manufactured products at as low prices as the people of this favored land. Taking the whole line of fabricated articles which are required by the American citizen, it can be demonstrated that he is able to buy sufficient to supply his daily and annual wants for from 15 to 25 per cent. less money than his European congener.

In reality we know nothing of monopolies in manufacturing in this country, compared to what oppress the people in Europe. There is nothing in this country—unless it is the Standard Oil Company—which represents the tight and close, the grasping and impregnable corporation which controls the iron trade in England. All the iron produced in England is in the grasp of a small and compact ring which operates mainly in the "Cleveland District." One firm alone—that of BOLEKOW & VAUGHN—produces fully one-third of the iron and steel made in this district, and there are a few other firms operating almost as heavily. These men have the capacity for making all the iron used in the world, and they are at the bottom of every enterprise to destroy foreign manufactures, that their own shall build itself up on the ruins.

In Germany the iron manufacture is in the hands of the great KRUPP, who has been built up by a monopoly given him the Government, that it may have iron works that will render independent of other nations in war times.

The same is true of France, in which the iron industry is quite limited compared to that of England. Nowhere outside of England, except in the United States, is there a chance of competing with these great iron monopolies who own all the best iron mines in Europe and the United States, who have all the best—all the really good coal—in Europe, and who have had their business built up until it dominates the world by centuries of the most rigorous Protection the ingenuity of man ever devised.

What is true of iron is almost as true of cotton, woolen, and soda ash. All these industries are in the hands of little groups of monopolists, who have been organized, disciplined and welded togetoer by centuries of effort in that direction, aided by all the power of one of the strongest Governments of the earth.

So instead of getting rid of monopolies Free Trade means placing us at the mercy of the cruelest and most unscrupulous monopolies that exists—of monopolies so powerful that they continually force the English Government to wars to extend their markets, and have done this so successfully that they have to-day 300,000,000 people under the British flag who are virtually compelled to buy English goods, besides as many more in small weak nations, who are terrorized by British power into Free Trade, and the strangling of their own manufacturers in order that the Englishmen may thrive at their expense.

GEN. ORD.

EDWARD OTHO CRESAP ORD was born in Allegany County, Md., in 1818, his father being an officer in the war of 1812. He entered West Point, graduating in 1839, and going the same year to fight the Seminoles. He was on the Coast Survey till 1845-6, when he was ordered to California, where he became a Captain in 1851. In 1861 he was made a Brigadier-General and gained the victory of Dranesville. He served under GRANT in 1863 at the siege of Vicksburg as Major-General. He was commander of and led the 18th corps, when it attacked Fort Harrison. He succeeded BUTLER as commander of the Department of Virginia and North Carolina in 1865. His command aided greatly in the success of the 6th of April, 1865, near Appomattox. For a part of 1867 he was commander of the fourth military district which comprised Mississippi and Arkansas. He has since served continuously in the army until year before last, when he was retired under the operation of the retiring law. In a journey on the "City of Washington" from Mexico he was taken with yellow fever and died in a private hospital at Havana on Sunday evening.

THE violinist EDUARD REMENYI, learning of JAY GOULD'S proposed around-the-world trip wrote him through the papers, a letter in which he suggests that the monopolist take with him "worthy representatives of American science and art." M. REMENYI offers the following as a good selection for the voyage: "a historian, a biographer, a botanist, a mathematician, an archæologist, an astronomer, a meteorologist, a zoologist, a chemist, a geologist, a geographer, a philologist, an engineer, a *litterateur*, an alert journalist, a good poet, an engraver, an etcher, a xylographer, a decorator, an architect and finally a learned musician, not a *virtuosi*, to note down the vocal treasurs of the people visited." He says that the Railroad King should not undertake the trip merely for recreation but should endeavor to make his trip useful to the world at large.

THE New York *World* comes to the conclusion that there is a vast deal more public spirit in the Western Cities than in New York. As if everybody did not know that. New York is only a place where sharp Western men go to make money, and to which assisted emigrants come to get office. Nobody cares anything for the City beyond this.

ANYBODY can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

WHY THE BEER LORDS WANT A PARTY.

It is natural that the Beer Lords should desire a party of their "very own," as the little girls say. Nothing less than one of the great parties of the country will suit the august state to which their vast wealth and political influence have raised them. In their poorer and weaker days they had to content themselves with smaller purchases—retail transactions so to speak. They went to market for petty politicians and small-fry office-seekers, and bought up Constables, Town Marshals, policemen, and Deputy Sheriffs, who were likely to be in a position to annoy them or do them service. Then as they became richer, they purchased Justices of the Peace, Chiefs of Police, City and County officials, and in course of time had bills of sale on Mayors, Judges, members of Congress, and higher State officers.

Of course, with their rapidly growing wealth and importance, they would not long content themselves with these. It was inevitable that sooner or later it would occur to them that it would be better to buy their men at wholesale than to dicker for each individual fellow separately, and this course consorted well with their enlarged notions of their own importance, and their swelling capital.

"Why," said they to themselves, "should we chaffer with each of these fellows? Isn't there any way to make a lump purchase?"

Understanding them to be in this mood the Democratic bosses—always on the look-out for a chance to sell out—made them a proposition and the bargain was closed, without much haggling. It was a complete sale—without drawbacks, remainders or reservations, of the entire stock in trade of the bankrupt party. It is as total and unreserved as the sale made to Slavery a few decades ago.

The Beer Lords naturally expect that the investment will be an exceedingly profitable one, especially in Ohio. They can operate the party with about the same machinery they have already in operation, In fact they have been operating it in an experimental way for some years, and very little new apparatus will have to be employed. The 14,000 saloons in the State are all dependents of the Beermakers. The Brewers own outright a very large proportion of them, and have most of the rest covered by mortgages, iron-clad leases or contracts. Each of these is a recruiting station for the Democracy, and headquarters, from which the local section of the party may be commanded or manuvered. About 400,000 votes will be needed to carry the State this Fall. If each saloon can manipulate 27 votes the thing is sure. Really not nearly so many are needed. There are about 300,000 Democrats in the State who will vote the ticket anyway, no matter who is on it or what the party proposes to do. This leaves only about five or six votes for each saloon to beat up and bring to the polls. Of course the saloonists do not lack motive or inducement to do this, even though the Beer Lords did not order it. As a Democratic victory this Fall means the repeal of the Scott Law, a reward of $100 or $200 is offered each saloonist to drum up and bring to the polls a half a dozen votes or more.

Taken altogether, it is a magnificent stake the Beer Lords play for this Fall. A Governor, Lieutenant Governor, two Supreme Judges, half of the State officers, the Senate and House of Representatives, with a host of important though smaller offices and $2,000,000 of taxation, make as rich a haul as ever a set of men schemed and plotted for.

HYENA DORSEY.

Leaving out of the question any consideration of the truth of DORSEY'S statements, their publication must sink him much deeper in infamy than ever.

In the first place—still saying nothing as to their truth—there was not the slightest justification of their publication.

Mr. DORSEY'S position before the country is that of a man who, there is every reason for believing, has defrauded the country of immense sums of money, and has only escaped ignominious punishment for the same by legal trickery, and the lavish use of his ill-gotten gains to defeat the course of justice.

That Mr. DORSEY keenly feels this disgraceful position there can be no doubt, nor any that he would gladly give all that he gained by wrong-doing, and much more, to be placed where he was before his sin found him out. One can readily understand that he should strain every nerve and exhaust every means to mitigate in some way the harsh judgment pronounced on him by public opinion.

But common sense would suggest that the way to do this would be the production of some testimony or argument that will tend to show that Mr. DORSEY is a wronged man and undeserving of the condemnation visited upon him. He should show that he did not commit the offenses charged against him, that the facts which bear so hardly against him have been given a wrong aspect, etc.

Instead of pursuing this obvious and sensible course, Mr. DORSEY concentrates all his energies for an attack upon a man whose memory is revered by all Americans, and whom DORSEY says was his warm and generous friend to the very day he fell under the pistol of the assassin. What has GARFIELD, or what has the campaign of 1880 got to do with whether DORSEY stole some millions or not? What has the "Mentor Visit," or the "Fifth Avenue Conference," or the bargain over the Secretaryship of the Treasury to do with the collusion between DORSEY and BRADY to "expedite" routes, and stuff their pockets with stolen money?

Does DORSEY think he he can diminish his guilt by showing treachery, corruption and bargaining among the great Republican leaders?

If his brain were not addled by his bitterness of revenge he would know that all men will despise him the more for this ghoul-like attack upon a man from whom he confesses receiving great favors and friendly offices, and who, in his honored grave, can lift no tongue to repel the foul accusations. DORSEY is careful to attack no living enemy. It is only a dead friend that he dares asperse.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We wish every family receiving the BLADE could also possess a copy of the Illustrated Bible Biography, the handsome $3 book we are now mailing postpaid for $1.25. Out of nearly 5,000 copies printed, we have only some 300 left, and they are going fast. Secure a copy while you can.

THE product of wheat this year will be at least 45,000,000 bushels. As this will be nearly twice the average consumption of our people, we are in no immediate danger of going hungry.

THE news from the cholera in Egypt grows more alarming daily. When it spread from Damietta to Mansarah the fact that a sanitary cordon was drawn about both Towns did not lessen the general panic prevailing in the least. Every steamer is engaged for weeks ahead, all festivities are postponed, funds are failing, and the dread disease is the sole theme of discussion. The breaking out of the plague was inevitable, for the Egyptian Government is the most criminally careless now existing. For instance, the fellaheen are not allowed to bury dead animals without paying a tax, which of course weighs heavily on these, the most poverty-stricken people of the world, and naturally 99 per cent. of animals dying from natural causes are thrown into the nearest canal. Damietta is about as good an example of what Dr. OSWALD calls "fever-factories" as can be found. Sir SAMUEL BAKER, whose vast experience in Egypt is well known, describes the Town as follows:

Damietta is a disgusting example of Oriental neglect and filth accumulation. A long, narrow street runs parallel with the river at the back of the dilapidated houses, which for the distance of a mile rise from the bevel of the stream. This street is without drainage, and is a miserable channel of communication, deep with poisonous mud after a heavy shower, and full of dust holes emitting germs of pestilence during hot and sultry weather. If cholera can be manufactured, there could not be a more elaborate factory.

THE august but horribly-named chief of the Black Flags, Mr. LUN-VINH-PHUOC, has issued a proclamation addressed to the French in Tonquin. It was posted on the southeast gate of the citadel of Hanoi, and was sent to M. CHEVIEUX, French Consul at that place. It runs pretty nearly as follows:

You are only a set of brigands and outlaws. Other nations have no respect for you. Everywhere you go you say you are come to teach the true religion. That is a lie. You have the hearts of vile animals. Therefore, I, Lun-Vinh-Phuoc, have this day orders to wage war. I have advanced with my troops to Phu-Hoai-Duc. My banners and my lances darken the sun. My guns and my sabers are as numerous as the trees of the forest, and all for the purpose of killing you and clearing out your infernal den (the French Commission.) But the public interest must be considered before everything else. I cannot permit myself to select for the fighting ground the territory of the City of Hanoi for fear of injury to the inhabitants, and that is the reason I now let you know that, if you are able, you can bring your troops to Phu-Hoai, and fight me there. If you are afraid to come, why, then you can cut off the heads of the Consuls, the Commander-in-Chief, and all the officers, and send them to me at my residence. After that you can surrender the citadel and return to Europe, and then I will be merciful enough not to follow you and slaughter you. If you delay in coming, or if you do not come at all, I will bring on my army and slaughter you to the last man. Therefore, reflect well. This fourteenth day of the fourteenth month of the thirty-sixth year of the Tu Duc.

LUN-VINH-PHUOC.

IS not Paymaster WASSON going to imitate the great DORSEY and make his little revelation before the penitentary gates finally close upon him? A man who got away with a beggarly $5,000 cannot tell as big a story, of course, as the fellow who cleaned up some millions, but then he ought to have something to say about how he saved the Republican party by carrying some back Township, and his eminent services were recognized by an offer of the Paymaster-Generalship, which he modestly declined. Then he could go on to say that he knew there was a "bad deal" among CROOK, SHERIDAN and SHERMAN, over the use of an ambulance to carry the headquarters jugs, and so on. It is true that this would not have the slightest bearing on the matter of his stealing the Government's money to play poker with, but then all the Democratic papers would print it with circus poster headlines, and endeavor to lie the people into believing it really meant something.

EX-GOV. HOYT, of Pennsylvania, says he has no idea of joining the Democratic party. He sympathized openly with the Independent movement last year, and believes that it had a salutary effect upon the politics of the State. But the ticket and platform of this year, the ex-Governor thinks, can be heartily supported by Republicans of all shades of opinion. "The Republican party," he says, "is undoubtedly in possession of the available side of the living issues of the day, and is the best representative of the conscientious and intelligent purposes of the people. At the same time, it is greatly to be hoped by every good citizen that the Democratic party will be so able to formulate a body of consistent, coherent doctrine on public questions as to make itself a formidable competitor for public favor, and compel the Republican party to maintain the high ground it seems to occupy."

THE Government takes good care of the Alaskan seals. A company is allowed to kill them but only on procuring a permit for each "drive," as the driving of the seals inland to the killing-grounds, is called. None, except the natives and they only for food, are allowed to slaughter the animals before June. A Government officer accompanies each drive and looks over the furbearers carefully, picking out all, save the young "bachelors" between one and five years old and having the exempted ones turned back into the water. Males in possession of a harem, females and young are not allowed to be killed under any circumstances. Under this management the seals are increasing rapidly, though only a few years ago it was thought they would soon be totally exterminated.

THE bottom has dropped out of Red Fish Lake, in the Sawtooth Mountains Idaho. It lay near the top of the range at some 11,000 above the sea, and was a favorite spot for hunting, fishing, boating and camping, being full of fish and surrounded by thick woods, which were swarming with game. An immense fissure recently opened on the bottom, which is of granite formation, and the water drained off, leaving no trace behind.

LITHOGRAPH OF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

A short time since we offered to supply lithograph engravings of the great Brooklyn Bridge, in connection with the BLADE one year, for $1.10. The lithograph has given such general satisfaction that large numbers of our subscribers have written us to name a price at which they may obtain copies without the BLADE. The regular retail price of this lithograph is 50 cents, but for a short time we have concluded to offer it to our readers, postage paid, on receipt of 25 cents. We make this offer for the accommodation of our readers who desire to have a correct picture of this great bridge. We designed at first to discontinue this announcement after two publications, but as there seems to be a large demand for the lithographs, we shall be glad to accommodate our subscribers as long as the desire continues.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Judge Wylie has held, in the case of Wm. Pitt Kellogg, who is charged with receiving money while a United States Senator for assisting in expediting certain star-routes, that the pleas in abatement are insufficient. ——The Hanlan-Ross boat race at Ogdensburg, N. Y., resulted in an easy victory for Hanlan. He rowed over the four-mile course in 27:57¼, which is the best time ever made.——John Eggleston, aged 74 years, a life-long resident of Corinth, Saratoga County, N. Y., died last week. He had never lived a day out of that town. He possessed considerable property, but never was 50 miles from home during his long life, and he, nevertheless, died happy.——The Postoffice Department issued a circular to Postmasters, Wednesday, notifying them that the reduction in postage rates will take effect October 1, and directing them to make preparations for it.——The oldest business man in Connecticut is Col. George L. Perkins, of Norwich, who is in his 95th year, and is Treasurer of the Norwitch & Worcester Railroad Company.——The funeral of Gen. Tom Thumb took place Thursday at Bridgeport, Conn., with Masonic ceremonies. Fully 10,000 people viewed the remains.——Sec. Teller says the question of the transfer of the Texas Pacific land grant to the Southern Pacific Railroad Company will not be decided until September 1, and that he proposes to settle the matter himself without referring it to the Attorney General for an opinion.——Missouri's new saloon tax law is expected to yield this year nearly a million dollars. The St. Louis Republican says the new law "was not intended to be a prohibitory tariff, but rather a tariff for revenue, with incidental protection."——England has at her disposal 51 well equipped ironclads, the total capacity of which reaches 367,000 tons. France has 33 ironclads. These include a number of rotten vessels, which are neither useful nor ornamental. If France wants to meet England on the high seas she will have to reorganize her navy.——The Richmond State claimed that a negro never took out a patent. The Washington Critic says this is not a fact, and it gives a list of seven colored men who took out patents between the years 1875 and 1883. The inventions were a screw propeller, a ladder scaffold support, a printing press and other useful articles.——Orange Judd is well-known all over America as the founder of that successful monthly, the *American Agriculturist*. His present financial troubles arose from over-liberality, as he gave $100,000 to establish a Hall of Natural Science at the Wesleyan University.——The total value of exports of breadstuffs in June, 1883, was $11,545,936; in June, 1882, $9,270,126; for the six months ended June 30, 1883, $85,148,933; for the same period in 1

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Telegraph Strike—No Signs of Compromise—Kearney Speaks His Piece—Money for the Blind—Old Times—Changes in the Five Points—About Clarcoots—O'Donovan Rossa and Patrick Egan—Trade Dollar Dodges—Sundry Small Scraps.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, July 21, 1883.

Our absorbing excitement is about the telegraph strike, of which you are more or less informed. This morning the situation is unchanged. The great company show no signs of yielding, and the striking operators are equally firm, giving no hint of an intention or desire to compromise. Some men, leaders of the Anti-Monopoly Society suggest an application for a mandamus to compel the company to forward messages promptly, but lawyers generally discourage the idea. Meantime, outsiders, more or less acquainted with operating, are pouring in, and every hour strengthens the working force of the company. There has been no disturbance, nor is there likely to be.

KEARNEY KACKLES.

Dennis spread himself last night in the Cooper Institute, where he was quite respectfully heard. But his new doctrine, that raising railroad rates, and consequently raising the price of food, would secure an advance in wages, is looked upon as the wheat of his cranky whims. His influence, if he ever had any, in this region is just nothing at all.

Weather has been fine on the whole, with but few hot touches, and these were soon relieved by showers. The City is reasonably healthy, and the surrounding country phenomenally. We are expecting yellow fever and cholera, but the sanitary people are watchful, and we may escape altogether. People are beginning to pay more attention to diet than to doctors, and therein they show good sense. Too much crowding of the stomach is the cause of nine-tenths of all our sickness.

CHARITY FOR THE BLIND.

It is a sad sight to see those who cannot see. The other day, the turn having come to pay out donations to the blind, I went up to the office of the Superintendent of Charities and Corrections, and saw the sightless Mr. Sharp Blake stood behind his desk, and as an assistant took the postal cards from the applicants and called off their names Mr. Blake cheerily called, "Good day, Mrs. So-and-So," or, "How are you feeling to-day, Mr. So-and-So?" and quickly running his eyes over a neatly-arranged book, handed out an order payable in the applicant's name. The line kept straight on until Superintendent Foster Falls was cashing the orders, and from that point the happy recipients, with their money tightly clutched in their hands, passed out of the Third avenue doors. The number of persons supplied with money yesterday was 400, but 50 more will be paid off in a few days. The appropriation by the Board this year was $30,000 and each applicant received $58 cash. The persons were nearly all ages, but several young people were noticed among the throng. The sight was pitiful in the extreme to behold the eager expectant faces of the applicants as they held out their hands for their checks, but a change gratifying to the bystander swept across their features as they grasped the much-needed money.

SPEAKING OF OLD TIMES.

Whoever visits St. Mark's Church, in Tenth street near Second avenue, (from the parlor graveyard of which the body of A. T. Stewart was stolen), may notice in the eastern wall, about four feet from the ground a discolored stone slab that may be marble, on which may be read the following words:

In this vault lies buried
PETRUS STUYVESANT,
Late Captain-General and Commander-in-Chief
In New Netherland, now called New York,
and the Dutch West India Islands.
Died August, 1682, aged 80 years.

It is the oldest mortuary record of which the City can boast. One-legged Peter was the last of the Dutch Governors, and his descendants are still the very tip top of our native aristocracy. Two hundred years have passed, and the Dutch are forgotten. It would have been a handsome courtesy to have made some celebration of his death last August, but no one thought of it.

TIME'S CHANGES.

The man who knew the "Bloody Sixth" Ward 40 years ago would not recognize it now. Its low and narrow streets have been raised and widened; the infamous Five Points are now six parallels in place of the vile dens of lazy women are huge factories, and missions and free schools have driven out distilleries and groggeries. The people, too, are entirely changed. Fifty years ago they were about half and half American and foreign; a little later they were nearly all Irish; next after the Irish came the negros, and after them Germans, Italians and Chinese. One can find hardly a sprinkling of Americans there now. Then for a long series of years the "Bloody Sixth" so called from the continual rowdyism in progress) was the Democratic Gibralter. I remember when one election district in that Ward returned more votes for Fernando Wood than there were human beings—counting women and children, dogs, cats and pigs, in the bounds of the district. It was in the Sixth Ward that we had the Dead Rabbit riots and firemen's riots without number. Here, too, was the hot-bed of breeding place of the draft riots. But all is changed. There are about 2,500 Italians dwelling in the Ward, of whom 200 are not citizens and voters. The Chinese first appeared here in 1855, two almond-eyed Mongolians at that time taking up their residence in Donovan's alley, which extended from Pearl to Baxter street, and statistics show that at the present time 800 of the brethren live and move and have their being on the soil that has been wet with the blood of the Dead Rabbits and the Metropolitan Police. Of Jews, the number is 1,500; this class centering in Pell and Baxter streets, where they sell coats to the insuccessful politicians of the Ward that fit them "like the paper on the wall." A few reputable natives cling to their residences from old associations; but the real Sixth Ward is no more.

SHOP OF THE CHEROOT.

It is a comfort to learn that the abominable little cheroot is waning in popularity. The cheroot was originally made in Manila, the capital of the Philippine Islands. There the trade is a Government monopoly, and the factories have employed more than 20,000 hands. The difference between the cheroot and the cigar is that the former is made of square leaves of tobacco rolled up as one would roll paper, while the cigar is constructed of tobacco leaves folded and packed tightly upon each other. The cheroot is made of various lengths, some as much as 10 inches, and previous to the present *ad valorem* duty on foreign cigars was what consumers would call "a square smoke." They used to be sold for about five cents each, but the increased duty has sent them up to 10 and 15. At this rate the competition with domestic and imported cigars proved too heavy, and American manufacturers began to produce a cheroot of inferior tobacco, which was sold at a low price, and consequently the cheroot fell from the aristocrat to the plebeian, and having lost its reputation soon almost sank out of sight. There are now few cheroots imported from Manila to this country, the product being consumed mainly in England and France. There is a large cheroot manufactory in this City, but the firm ships them almost exclusively to the New England States, as the demand here and in the West and South have nearly died out. There is a vulgar imitation of the cheroot called "stogie," which is in demand by unfortunates who must smoke poor tobacco or none. It sells from one cent up to five. One variety of stogie contains a straw in the center, which encloses a smaller stem, and the user pulls out the middle straw, drawing the smoke through the other. There is, however, but a limited demand for the stogie. As a five cent cigar is supposed to contain more of the elements of enjoyment that the same money would procure of the baser sort, cigar-making is universal, and generally of the cheapest grade, but when you know the difference between tobacco and trash, usually prefer the pipe. It may be added that cigarets do not appear to be so extensively used as they were a year or two ago. In New Jersey, a recent law prohibits the sale of these unhealthy nuisances to boys under 14; but such a law can never be enforced. The young rascals will steal their pennies and get some man or boy of proper age to make the purchases. The paternal rawhide alone will cure a boy of cigaret-smoking.

THE USUAL ROW.

O'Donovan Rossa's long quiet is broken, and now he is raving about the disposition and tactics of the skirmishing fund. He accuses Patrick Egan of complicity in the misuse of funds sent to England to aid the No Rent movement, alleging that $100,000 of the money so sent was not used for the furtherance of the grand movement at all, but devoted to the welfare of outsiders; in point of fact so used as to assist England rather than Ireland. He says that Egan, who was interested in the transportation of the money, was fully aware of the funds. All those charges are emphatically denied by Egan, who says that the money sent was used for the purposes intended and no other. In reply Rossa reiterates his charges and challenges Egan to meet him in the presence of Patrick Ford or other parties and have it out. Egan is, or lately was, in Denver, and his reply has not come. No blood, however, will be spilt.

TRADE DOLLAR DODGES.

Signs are shown in drinking saloons saying "Trade dollars taken at par," but it is a trick. The man who goes for a drink and puts down his trade dollar is informed that the par is 85 cents, but if he takes 30 cents worth in drinks he may get 70 cents change. He don't want that amount of drink, but the barkeeper is equal to the crisis and offers him checks for the difference, good for drinks on presentation. Go along Chatham street and you will find that almost every clothes dealer will jump at trade dollars. One of these dealers coming from a beer saloon said; "I sold back to the bar my 25 cents worth of checks for 20 cents, and that, with the glass of beer made 25 cents for the dollar. I never pay more than 85 cents for them, and often get them at 75. It is good business for me."

VARIOUS ITEMS.

Our Sanitary Inspectors have as much as they can do just now. Last week they visited 5,000 tenement houses, inspected rooms occupied by 17,231 families, treated 621 cases of sickness, distributed 1,651 circulars of advice, and gave to mothers 555 tickets for St. John's Guild excursions. Of diseases treated 566 were diarrhea. Measles were reported prevalent. Over 5,000 buildings and 100 miles of streets were disinfected.

Old Washington Market is to come down next week. It is the oldest in the City, and before Washington was born was known as Bear Market. A modern edifice will take its place at once.

Boyd Dispatch, an unlawful private Postoffice concern, has been again seized by the Government, and will be effectually crushed out.

There is low tide in political matters. Few candidates are talked of except Tilden, and he manages to be always in the newspapers.

Very fittingly some of our jovial politicians (of both parties) have formed a planeating association called the Crank's Lodge, and will have a gorge by and by somewhere on Long Island.

At our postoffice was received yesterday a package of letters from Burlington, Mo. They were dirty as if they had been wrecked in a mudhole. On the package was the endorsement, "A cyclone struck this place last night. Mail saved, but in very bad condition."

Our new Jefferson Market is nearly finished, and a new edifice for Washington Market is begun.

A building 11 stories high is to be put up on the site of the old *World* office on Park Row.

It appears that Wong Chin Foo, editor of the *Chinese American*, did actually challenge Dennis Kearney to fight a duel, but the sand-lot hero loftily ignores the yellow barbarian. The laugh is against Dennis.

ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Three Hundred and Fifty Years—One Hundred Years.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, July 20, 1883.

Three hundred and fifty years do not seem to be a very long time when considered in connection with the history of the world; but the years since the time of Luther have been the most eventful of any in the whole range of human history, and the anniversary of the birth anniversary of his birth may well fix the attention of the public. For 1,000 years before the time of Luther the human mind seems to have been stagnant, and generation followed generation with scarcely more of development than in India or China. What a change was made by one brave life! One outburst of noble independence! It is not too much to say that Luther's bold and heroic career made all that followed possible. Protestantism arose 350 years ago, giving to the world an emancipated faith, full of aggressive energy, making a way for itself and quickening the whole of Christendom. It grew much more rapidly than the old church, but it also infused something of its spirit into the dead formulas of Romanism, and both moved forward with new energy. Then to the beginning of the Reformation (say 1500) the nations which represented Christianity are generally regarded as numbering about 100,000,000, as follows:

Those of the Greek Church	30,000,000
" " Roman Church	80,000,000
	100,000,000

But after the advent of Protestantism, Christian nations grew apace, and in these 350 years have outstripped the growth of all the years before. In Borchester's "Religious Statistics" their present number's are stated as follows:

Greek	96,091,894
Roman	180,287,800
Protestant	408,569,612
	683,439,411

But the increase of the Christian nations, great as it has been, does not by any means show the full power that has been exerted by the reformation. "Take your pencil," says Dr. Wheelin, "and draw a line around the lands that are eminently civilized, and you have nearly defined the boundaries of Christianity." Then, if the Christian nations are the eminently civilized nations, the Protestant nations are the pre-eminently civilized nations. It is in them that arts and letters most abound; that new discoveries are made, that inventions thrive; that human freedom is cherished; that the church, the school house and the newspaper go hand in hand, that science is infused through every day life and that religion means freedom of thought, independence of character and the striking down of all fetters, as well of the mind as of the body.

But of those 350 years the last 100 have been by far the most important. In those years and in those Protestant nations have occurred all those great changes which have made the world a new globe. Steam, electricity, power looms, the great printing press, the lighting of houses, illuminating gas, the sewerage of Cities, the sewing machine and a thousand other things of almost equal importance. They have made their age prominent above all other ages and given us a hint of what the next 350 years may do for mankind.

There are those living who remember when the first census in the country was taken. That was in 1790, not yet a hundred years. Since then we have gathered a great population of more than 50 millions —Africans, Irishmen, Germans, Swedes, Frenchmen, Italians and Chinese—from all lands, of all languages, of all religion. But they have gone into one language, and the Nation is to-day more eminently Protestant than it was 100 years ago. The statistics of the churches show that 10 millions, or one-fifth of the entire population, are members of the Protestant churches. And if all this has taken place in less than 100 years, what may we expect of the century that lies just before us? It appears from the statistics of the churches that the last 10 years have been by far the most successful in propagating Christianity of any in the century, and it looks a little as if our progress was to be an accelerated progress, increasing in our tendencies to religion as we increase in population.

But if we take this country alone as the basis of a calculation and make the past the prophecy of the future, how shall we stand in 1900? Let us see! Our population has about doubled in every 25 years, and it has, as we have said, been a homogeneous population, speaking the same language and wedded to the same Christian faith. Have we any reason to believe that it will be any different in the years that are to come? On the other hand, does it not seem that the causes now at work will be at work with still greater potency in the next century and that the growth of our numbers and the growth of our Christianity will go hand in hand? If this should be so we may calculate with some certainty what will be the weight of this Christian Nation in the affairs of the world 100 years hence. Here are the figures for the past. At the census of 1790 our population was 3,929,214, and if it doubles in every 25 years it should be 62,000,000 or more in 1800. The increase from 1870 to 1880 was about 13,500,000, and from 50 to 100 it should be 2,000,000 or 3,000,000 more, so that 62,000,000 is pretty near the mark.

INCREASE FOR THE LAST CENTURY.

1790	3,929,214
25	2
1815	7,858,428
25	2
1840	15,716,856
25	2
1865	31,433,712
25	2
1890	62,867,424

Here, then, we have our population very nearly as it will be in 1890—at the next census. Taking the same basis for the next hundred years we have the following startling results:

INCREASE FOR THE NEXT CENTURY.

1890	62,867,424
25	2
1915	125,734,848
25	2
1940	251,469,696
25	2
1965	502,939,392
25	2
1990	1,005,878,784

It may be, therefore, that there are those now living who will see the country with a thousand million of inhabitants. That is far more than the whole of Europe now contains, and is just about the number that our geographies, 50 years ago, gave to the whole world. All that it suggests cannot be told in this letter, and we will leave the reader to draw his own conclusions.

BUCKEYE.

TENNESSEE.

The Result of a Correspondent's Visit to Graysville, that State.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

AKRON, O., July 7, 1883.

There have been several letters published in your valuable paper, written by B. O. Everett, giving a glowing description of the barren, mountainous country around Graysville, Tenn., a place on a side track or switch on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, near Chattanooga. Those letters have been written for the express purpose of misleading the people or else the writer must have been located somewhere within the limits of the celebrated blue grass region of Kentucky. That they did induce scores, I might say hundreds, to visit that eldorado is an undisputed fact and I am sorry to say that I was among the number. My stay was of about five weeks duration in which time I gave the different favorable points named in those letters a careful investigation, and I must say that I have found the descriptions a fraud of the worst nature so far as they relate to farm products, grass, stockraising, soil, timber, fruit, etc.

Let me say to those who contemplate a visit there that the climate and water are similar to any other mountainous country. That the soil is comparatively barren and is so admitted by the oldest native inhabitant of either mountain or valley. Small clearings were made over 50 years ago, and yet the whole surface of the mountain is a wilderness, covered with scrubby timber, principally black oak, chestnut, and chestnut-oak. Throwing aside all other disadvantages, such as clearing the land, inconvenience of the very bad mountain roads and distance from markets, farming such a poor, sandy soil could not be made profitable.

The very worst feature of this entire mountainous country is its titles. I have been reliably informed that it is next to impossible to obtain a perfect title. The titles to the bulk of the lands are in Court and the questions involved can never be amicably settled unless it be by some special action of the Legislature. The fact is, a good warrentee deed in the transfer of land is absolutely unknown.

These glowing letters have drawn a great number of people to these mountains for the purpose of making homes for themselves and families, and out of this number three purchased land and they would be only too glad to close out at any price and return North with their families.

In these glowing reports are used the names of different persons, in connection with a number of business enterprises, such as mills, saw-mills, stores, postoffice, etc. Such names were used without the knowledge, consent or approval of the people named. The probable object was to get up a boom which would enable him to palm off a good quantity of these cheap, no-title lands to us newcomers, who had been deceived by such misrepresentations. I have given a few points to ventilate this matter and feel perfectly satisfied that those of your subscribers who paid a visit to that mountainous country will agree with me.

D. G. STEESE.

Ice is Dead.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

LETART, W. Va., April 19, 1883.

It might be of some interest to you for me to say concerning that man Ice in the West Virginia Penitentiary, that I called on the officials there and learned from them and the records that Ice has been dead for more than a year, and I did not deem it necessary to make any further investigation of the matter.

J. O. SAYRE.

ASSASSINATION.

An Old Farmer Shot Through the Body While Sleeping in His Bed.

DAYTON, July 20.—Intelligence was received here to-day of one of the most fiendish crimes ever committed in this vicinity. W. Wilkinson, an old farmer living near Ellsbury, a little Town 15 miles from this City, was murdered in his bed in his own house by an unknown assassin. Mrs. Wilkinson and her nephew were wakened by the report of a gun. The nephew jumped out of bed and reached the hallway just in time to see a man with a gun in his hand run out of the door leading to the yard. He started in pursuit, but the leveled gun proved too much for his courage. An examination revealed the fact that his uncle was shot through the body while sleeping in his bed. The report awakend his wife, who was lying by his side, but the horrible sight of her murdered husband and the assassin running from the room with the smoking gun in his hands, caused her to fall across her husband's body in a swoon. The gun was heavily loaded, and as was discharged into the center of the victim's breast, his death was almost instantaneous.

The neighbors were aroused at once, and although the country surrounding the Wilkinson farm was thoroly searched, the murderer was not captured. He took to the woods, and by the aid of lanterns was tracked for several miles. No clue to his identity was discovered, and it is generally believed, although some money was taken, that the purpose was simply murder. A reward of $1,000 was offered by Mrs. Wilkinson, and a detective employed on the case. The post mortem developed the fact that the gun was charged with buckshot. The murdered man was one of the most influential and highly esteemed citizens in the County.

CATHOLIC KNIGHTS.

Statement by the President Regarding the Treasurer's Defalcation.

LOUISVILLE, July 22.—Hon. W. Russell, of Lebanon, Ky., President of the Catholic Knights of America, telegraphs the Courier-Journal as follows: Have just returned from Chattanooga, Tenn., where I went to investigate the defalcation of John L. Heshmer, late Treasurer of the order. The Treasurer's books have been examined and compared with the amounts received by the present Treasurer from branches, and I believe the books are correct. Last May Heshmer owed $500, which he paid. Since then the books show receipts of $23,668, and the payments were $13,588, leaving a balance of $10,080 due the order. Of this $7,000 is in the bank at Grafton, W. Va., to pay the claim of Mary Donnelly, and was improperly paid out by the bank, and either the bank or Heshmer's bondsmen are responsible. There is in the Chattanooga bank, to the credit of the Widows' and Orphans' fund, $8,200, in the new Treasurer having paid $6,000 in that two months. Only $200.00 in orders are now out against the fund. Money is now coming into the treasury at the rate of $800 daily. Prompt measures will be taken to collect the deficit from Heshmer's securities, and no one need feel worried about the solvency of this magnificient charity.

A Suit to Recover $100,000 for Breach of Contract.

CINCINNATI, July 20.—A suit was filed in the Common Pleas Court yesterday to recover the enormous sum of $100,000 from F. C. Deckebach as damages for an alleged breach of contract. The petitioner alleges that he has been the owner since February, 1881, of letters patent for a process of obtaining crude glycerine from soap stocks. He says that the patent was a secret process known only to himself and the patentee; that in order to have the necessary machinery constructed he entered into a contract with F. C. Deckebache, who owns a large copper smithy in this City. The terms of this contract were that she was not to divulge to any one what the machinery was she was making, or to make any for others. Contrary to this, he alleges she has since made the same kind of machinery for others. His business was very remunerative, he alleges, and by this divulging of the secret of the machinery, and consequently the process, he has been damaged in the sum of $100,000, for which he asks judgment. He also applied to Judge Moore for an order restraining her from making any more machinery of the kind he owns, which was granted.

The G. A. R. Reunion at Denver.

OMAHA, July 22.—The send-off for the Grand Army re-union at Denver is fully equal to expectations. The Commander-in-Chief had invited a number of delegations to meet him here and go to Denver. He was met by delegation from Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois and Iowa. The escort of the Commander-in-Chief occupied about 20 Union Pacific coaches and sleepers. Ten car loads of Grand Army delegates were forwarded via the Union Pacific last evening, and about as many more will go this evening.

Execution of McMillan, the Wife Murderer.

CANTON, O., July 20.—George McMillan, the wife murderer, was hanged here to-day. The trap was sprung at 11:15 and he died without a struggle, his neck having been broken. He was limp and lachrymose on the scaffold, begging friends to pray for him, his murdered wife, and children. He had an affecting interview with his four children about an hour before execution. His last words were "that his last statements are true that he should die innocently sacrificed by his father and prostitute.'

THE RIFLE MATCH

Between American and British Teams at Wimbledon.

The Americans "Shoot Splendidly," but the Bold Britishers Prove Too Much for Them at Long Range—Score: British, 1,951; Americans, 1,906.

WIMBLEDON, July 20—9 A. M.—Everything is in readiness for the great rifle contest between the American and British teams. The contestants will be as follows:

British team—Private McVittie, Corporal Bates, Corporal Parry, Sergt. Dods, Maj. Young, Maj. Pearse, Quartermaster Gouldsmith, Private Gibbs, Capt. Godsal, Private Lowe, Maj. Humphrey, Private Wattleworth.

American team—Lieut. Walter Scott, Sergt. T. J. Dolan, Sergt. W. L. Cash, Sergt. J. L. Paulding, Sergt. A. B. Van-Hosen, Privates J. M. Pollard, Geo. Joener, J. M. Brown, C. W. Hinman, M. W. Bull, John Smith, S. T. Scott.

The shooting will be done in rounds, each contestant firing seven shots at each range.

10:30 A. M.—The impression prevails that the Englishmen will win, on account of the superior rifle that they use. The weather is fair, but a strong breeze is blowing across the range, with a chopping tendency.

11:30 A. M.—The American team has just arrived on the ground—all well.

12:15 P. M.—The match has just commenced. Smith, of the American team, fired first. It is raining slightly.

12:20 P. M.—The light is good for shooting; the wind has dropped.

12:30 P. M.—It is now raining smartly, and the wind rising; the light remains good. Following is the score at 200 yards:

American team—Smith, 29; W. Scott, 29; Joiner, 29; Brown, 30; S. Scott, 29; Dolan' 31; Pollard, 30; Cash, 28; Hinman, 29; Bull, 28; Paulding, 31; Van Heusen, 29, Total a' 200 yards, 352.

British team—Young, 30; Pearse, 27; Gouldsmith, 31; Gibbs, 25; McVittie, 29; Bates, 29; Godsal, 27; Lowe, 28; Parry, 28; Dods, 28; Humphry, 26; Wattleworth, 31. Total at 200 yards, 340.

The middle squad of Americans shoot with Remington rifles; the others used Brown rifles. The Americans say their firing was slow. The British volunteers noticed that a number of Americans shot with a thumb under the trigger guard.

Firing was resumed at 2:30 o'clock. The two teams finished firing at 200 yards within a few seconds of each other. Although the Americans were ahead, they expressed the opinion that they ought to have done better. The English account for their inferior score by saying that they are not accustomed to firing at 200 yards standing.

2:30 P. M.—Rain continued to fall, but the light is still very good. There was not a very large attendance of people on the ground this morning, but the crowd is now increasing.

3 P. M.—When shooting was resumed it was raining heavily. Following is the score at 500 yards:

American team—Smith, 34; W. Scott, 27; Joiner, 34; Brown, 28; S. Scott, 30; Dolan, 30; Pollard, 31; Cash, 26; Hinman, 35; Bull, 30; Paulding, 29; Van Huesen, 22. Total at 500 yards, 356.

British team—Young, 31; Pearse, 33; Gouldsmith, 31; Gibbs, 33; McVittie, 31; Bates, 33; Godsal, 33; Lowe, 35; Parry, 33; Dods, 33; Humphrey, 29; Wattleworth, 32. Total, 377.

In the firing at 500 yards, Lowe, of the British team, and Hinman, of the American, made 35, the highest possible score. Dods, of the English riflemen, in his second shot at this range, made four on the wrong target, and was credited with "miss," the first in the match.

WIMBLEDON, July 21.—11:45 A. M.—The match again opened with firing at 800 yards range. Young (Brit.) fired first and made a "magpie." Brain is cleaning. Low (British) and Cash (American) both made "misses" on the first shots.

12 M.—At the 16th shot the scoring of the teams was level. Both sides seem to have got the proper elevation. The sun is shining brightly.

12:30 P. M.—At the end of the fourth round the Americans were 12 ahead on today's shooting. A thunderstorm was then raging. Pearse (British) missed on the sixth shot. The Americans are shooting splendidly. Smith made the first bull's-eye for the Americans. McVittie (British) missed the first shot. It is raining in torrents.

1 P. M.—Firing at 800 yards range has been completed, and the result is a good victory for the visiting riflemen. They scored 346 points, while the British made but 330. The aggregate thus far for two days is: American, 1,054; British 1,401. Following is the detail score at 800 yards:

AMERICAN TEAM.							
Smith	4	4	4	3	5	3	5—27
W. Scott	5	5	5	4	5	4	4—32
Joiner	2	5	4	4	4	5	4—28
Brown	5	5	3	3	4	3	2—25
S. Scott	5	5	4	5	5	4	5—33
Dolan	3	4	4	3	4	5	5—28
Po lard	4	4	5	5	4	3	5—29
Cash	0	5	5	4	4	3	3—24
Hinman	3	5	4	5	5	5	5—32
Bull	5	4	4	5	5	5	4—32
Paulding	4	4	5	4	4	5	5—31
Van Heusen	5	4	4	5	5	4	3—30
Total at 800 yards							346
BRITISH TEAM.							
Young	3	5	3	5	5	4	3—28
Pearse	2	5	4	5	3	0	3—22
Gouldsmith	4	3	4	5	5	5	5—31
Gibbs	4	3	3	5	4	4	5—27
McVittie	0	4	3	4	5	3	5—24
Bates	5	3	5	3	3	5	5—29
Godsal	3	3	4	4	5	5	4—28
Lowe	0	3	4	4	4	4	4—23
Parry	4	5	3	4	3	4	3—26
Dods	5	4	4	5	4	5	5—32
Humphrey	4	5	5	4	4	3	4—29
Wattleworth	5	5	4	4	5	4	5—32
Total at 800 yards							330

Scores at 900 yards—Americans, 263; British, 207. This makes the aggregate at the end of 900 yards—Americans, 1,687; British, 1,607.

The British won by 45 points. The grand totals were: British, 1,951; Americans, 1,906.

A $300,000 Fire in New York.—Narrow Escape of Firemen.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Two upper floors of the Munro building, 17 to 27 Vandewater street, were gutted by fire this afternoon. The floors below were flooded with water, and every tenant suffered more or less. Total loss about $300,000. There were many narrow escapes, but no lives were lost, and no one seriously injured.

The building is eight stories high, and the firemen worked at a great disadvantage.

The principal loss was sustained by George Munro on stock and machinery, $100,000, and on building, $30,000; fully insured.

Lovejoy, Son & Co., electrotypers, loss $30,000; partly insured.

The Hub Publishing Company and the Clay Manufacturing Company, loss $25,000.

Several other tenants lost from $5,000 to $15,000 each, chiefly by water.

Beter Smith, William Wogan, John Malton, James McCann, William Tiette, Stephen Kent, Assistant Fireman McCarty and six others, men of the hook and ladder truck, were cut off by fire and smoke on the eighth floor. They were rescued by means of a rope. Nine other firemen were imprisoned on the same floor and also rescued in a similar way. The firemen on the roof were ordered off about a minute before it fell. The cause of the fire was spontaneous combustion. About 1,000 persons were employed in the building. But few will be thrown out of employment.

The Tewksbury Investigation.

BOSTON, July 18.—The majority and minority reports of the Tewksbury Investigating Committee will be presented to the Legislature Friday. The former makes about 10 columns, the latter 1½. The majority report will speak in most positive terms regarding the direct charges against the honor of the State, will take up in detail the most serious of them and endeavor to show how they have been refuted, and will characterize in strong language the nature of the attempt to make the Commonwealth seem savage and brutal, and possibly may be very direct in its language upon the part the Governor has taken in promoting the investigation.

The Coldwater Bank Robbery—The Robbers Surrounded.

COLDWATER, Mich., July 19.—At 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon a man entered the Coldwater National Bank and handed the cashier, who was alone, a small package of money to count. While engaged at this the cashier heard a noise, and discovered a man in the vault, who had seized a package of valuable jewelry. He succeeded in making his way out of the building by presenting a loaded revolver. He joined three companions in a buggy, near the bank building, and the four drove rapidly out of town. They were pursued by the Marshal and one man, but the latter were overawed by the revolvers of the robbers.

The latest report is the robbers are surrounded in Price Woods, six miles from town, and there is a prospect of their capture.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The business failures throughout the United States and Canada during the last seven days number 168, as against 159 last week, distributed as follows: New England States, 15; Middle, 23; Southern, 17; Western, 50; Pacific States and Territories, 25; Canada and Provinces, 28; and New York City, 10.

"CROCKERY."

Cincinnati Railroad Agents Swindled Out of Several Thousand Dollars.

CINCINNATI, July 19.—A very neat swindle which has been practiced upon some of the railways leading West from here became known a few days since. It was something of the same character as the lard swindles of a few years ago, when several thousand dollars was collected on bills of lading of lard which was never shipped. In the present instance somebody giving the name of Crawford obtained rates in June from freight agents here for a large amount of crockery, which he wished to ship to Denver, Salt Lake, San Antonio, Ogden, San Francisco and other points in the far West. He was very deliberate about the matter, and went from office to office until he obtained bottom figures. The business-like manner in which he proceeded threw the agents entirely off their guard. The crockery was to come from cousignees operating potteries in Ohio and Kentucky. At the specified time large packages of crockery appeared at the freight depots in this City and were shipped to the points named. On each package there was an advance charge of from $5 to $10 for bringing the goods to Cincinnati, which the roads here were asked to advance. This they did, and forwarded the freight. It was a good while in getting to its destination, but when it finally arrived, word came back that no such persons as the packages were addressed to could be found. Then the packages were broken open, when it was found they contained broken crockery and rubbish. Detectives are looking for Crawford, but he has not as yet been found. What he made out of the scheme was the amount of the pretended advance charges. The railroad companies lose this and the cost of the long haul, part of the way over connecting lines. It cannot be learned how much of the stuff was handled, but it is said that if competition had not been so fierce, so large an amount of that sort of goods would of itself have been enough to cause suspicion. It is said the Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis & Chicago Road carried the greater part of the stuff.

A New Pool.

NEW YORK, July 19.—The joint executive committee of the freight department of Trunk lines met to-day at the office of Commissioner Fink and decided to admit the Chicago & Atlantic and New York, Chicago & St. Louis (Nickel Plate) Railroad Companies into the pool. The principal discussion was upon the allotments of percentages which should be awarded them, and this question was not decided.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The new pool agreement was signed to-day by Managers of the Trunk lines and their connections at a meeting held in Commissioner Fink's office. The three new roads were represented and signed the agreement. The pool will continue for five years and will be based upon the prior arrangement. The business affected by this arrangement embraces both the live and dead freight pool, the former also including dressed meat shipped to New York, but when shipped to Boston it will be classified as dead freight. The allotment of per cents was not agreed upon, but will be arranged by Commissioner Fink at his leisure. Any dissent from his decision will be submitted to arbitration. The new agreement takes effect from July 1, and settlements by money payments will be made at quarterly intervals. The agreement for a pool in west-bound freights from Boston was also executed, all roads having this point as their terminus being represented except the New York and New England.

A Michigan Brute.

WEST BRANCH, July 20.—Benjamin Cloti, a man about 35 years of age, who has been in Wood, Stone & Co.'s camp, Thursday evening attempted to commit an outrage upon the person of Miss Blanche Jackson, of Ogemaw Springs, aged 13 years. She was picking berries one mile west of that village with several other little girls, when the brute grabbed hold of her, tore her clothes, and in attempting to hold his hand over her mouth scratched her face. Her cries and struggles finally caused the fiend to release her without accomplishing his foul purpose. He fled into the woods, but was finally captured in the school house, where he was found waiting for the morning train. He was brought before Justice Lynch here and bound over to appear at the next term of the Circuit Court with two sureties of $1,000 each. He went to jail. Much indignation is expressed over the affair.

A Prominent Oil Broker Arrested.

BRADFORD, July 20.—An excitement was created in the oil circles of the city to-day which for a time dwarfed that over the telegraphers' strike. M. D. Archbold, a prominent operator in the Produce Exchange, was arrested and taken before City Recorder Shaw, on a charge of larceny. The complaint states that Mr. Archbold took without authority, from the clearing-house of the Exchange, two papers in which he was interested, and carried them away and destroyed them. He had laid down to-day, being 60,000 barrels short, and it is said, drew all his balance from the bank. The impression is that he was about to skip the town when arrested. At the hearing several witnesses were examined, corroborating the main part of the charges, when Mr. Archbold gave bail in $3,000, and the case was postponed till morning.

A Kentucky Ravisher Hanged.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 20.—Dan Timberlake was hanged here to-day for the rape of a little colored girl nine years of age. He was a very black negro, 44 years of age, stout and square in figure, ape-like in features, with a thick neck and other decided sensual characteristics. On the evening of the 10th of May last he was met by little Maggie Lawson, who asked him for a nickel he had promised her for going on an errand for him. Saying he would give her the money if she walked out the road with him, he carried her to a belt of woods near the Georgetown pike, and there with threats and innate brutality perpetrated the crime for which he suffered death to-day:

A Mormon Bishop Charged with Blowing Up His Wives with Dynamite.

SALT LAKE, July 20.—Bishop Knudson, of Apley, Uintah County, is under arrest for blowing up his wives with dynamite, with the intent of killing one or more of them. He came to this City some five or six days ago and got some sticks of giant powder, which he placed under the bed of his first wife, blowing her up and flooring his third wife, who was just coming into the room. He is charged with attempted murder. He claims that the ignition of the dynamite was accidental, and that he wanted it for fishing purposes. But as this use of dynamite is expressly prohibited by law his excuse does not help him.

A Lad Accidentally Shot and Killed.

ST. CLAIR, Mich., July 20.—Sherwood Mather, aged 18, son of E. B. Mather, of Muskegon, who, with his brother and sister, has been visiting friends in this City for the past few weeks, while out hunting this afternoon with three other boys, was accidentally shot and instantly killed by a companion named Bert O'Dell. The boys were fooling with their guns and pointing them at one another, when O'Dell's gun, a smooth-bore rifle, loaded with shot, went off, the charge striking young Mather in the face, tearing his under jaw entirely off.

The Nickel Plate's Demands.

CHICAGO, July 19.—It is understood the Nickle Plate road had made a formal demand for 12 per cent. of the east bound freight business, and that the matter will come before the next meeting of the Joint Executive Committee for consideration.

Texas Cattle Fever.

BOSTON, July 20.—Several cases of Texas fever have occurred among the Texas cattle brought to Worcester. It is stated that the Board of Cattle Commissioners will issue an order forbidding the bringing of any more of these cattle into the State.

Limestone Farming Lands.

One fact is well known to all intelligent farmers, namely, that the best wheat and vegetable growing lands, as well as the celebrated Blue Grass Lands of Kentucky, are Limestone Lands. A party writing about New York farms in Montgomery, County, this month, says: "In that dry spell last Fall, while in some places crops were more or less short, in the Limestone section crops were generally good." A fact like this is sufficient to set our *theoretical* farmers who are editing Farmers' papers, and who have been rather inclined to keep in old ruts, when recommending fertilizers —we say a fact like this is enough to make them scratch their heads and set them to wondering whether Nature may not have some secrets they have ignored. Of course there is more money for them in advertising Phosphates and a dozen other humbugs, but there is much more money for the farmer who makes his money raising crops, to endeavor to discover what Nature has to teach him. One lesson from her is worth all the *theories* of men piled one on another. They must come back to Nature as well as the farmer. It is not claimed that Ground Raw Limestone is the only Fertilizer, but it is the best for

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XXXV.

DON'T SPREAD DISEASE.

Carelessness in regard to this matter is widespread. I had almost said universal. In Cities where an epidemic, once fairly started, sweeps along so rapidly, carrying off scores of people into the unknown future, attention has been so thoroly turned in the direction of a check, and the subject so carefully studied, that if the knowledge acquired is used as it should be, a pestilence is never necessary. As is now well known the fearful ravages of yellow fever in Memphis a few years ago might have been prevented, but the absolute lack of sanitary arrangements in the way of drainage, etc., produced a state of things that nourished the fearful disease, and sent hundreds to their death who might otherwise be yet gladdening their friends with the sunlight of their presence. Memphis waked up then to her needs, taught by so terrible a lesson, and it is not likely that she will ever be so scourged again. In fact physicians have now learned to so effectually corral disease that where the surroundings are in any degree healthful, there is little danger of its spreading as an epidemic.

As I said before, however, there is yet an infinite deal of carelessness or ignorance in individual families in regard to proper precautions in confining certain diseases within limits, and particularly is this true in country places. A child dies of diftheria or scarlet fever—altho the latter has come to be avoided more than the former,and the whole neighborhood will flock to the funeral. It is regarded as a visitation of Providence which demands that the sympathy of the community shall be shown by this general gathering at the house of the afflicted, and then, in the rooms where the germs of the disease are still floating the air, will sit for an hour or more mothers and fathers who have little ones at home to whom they may carry their deaths. If this were a necessity, if any good were to be accomplished by such risks, then it would be more excusable. It may seem hard that a family must be denied the presence of their neighbors in the season of their affliction, but the good of the many should be considered before the feelings of the few. I fear I shall shock the sentiments of some of my readers, but I think there should be a law absolutely prohibiting the gathering of any, except those whose services are imperatively necessary, in a house where there has been sickness and death from any of that class of diseases which can be conveyed in the clothing, or where infection is possible through the germs that are floating in the air. I would go still further. I would never allow a public funeral in a house where there has been sickness and death from any disease whatever. The air must be tainted with the decay of the body, which began with the dangerous illness of the sufferer. To breathe it is to breathe poison, whose ill-effects will be in proportion to the vigor of the individual and ability to throw it out of the system. If public funeral services seem to be demanded by the position and influence of the dead in the community, let them be held in a Church, or what's better still, in pleasant Summer weather, out of doors. Otherwise confine the attendance to the relatives and close friends of the deceased, and even then, if it is possible, close the room in which death has taken place.

Right here I want to interpolate a few words in regard to a custom that is universal. I allude to the removal of the hats from the heads during the closing services at the grave. It is a touching and beautiful token, not only of respect to the dead, but of reverance for the gracious Power which has ordained the grave a portal to a new and glorious life. But it is often a terribly dangerous thing. I have seen men stand with uncovered heads when wintry winds were sweeping over them and the air was full of a damp-chill that cut through to the very bones, and I know that to some of them at least the act must be sooner or later a fatal one. Better run the risk of displeasing someone by not complying with the custom when there is such danger than by contracting a disease which, if it does not make a quick ending of life, may render it a weary burden for years.

To return to the ways and means of preventing disease. The natural disinfectants which have been provided are air and water in motion, the earth, heat, and cold. For all know, or ought to, that, other things being equal, a house placed upon an upland or elevation where the wind can blow about it freely is more healthy than one in the moist lowlands, and it is because the malarial poisons are carried away where they can do the inmates no harm. For this very reason, if a patient who is sick with a disease like the small-pox or scarlet fever could be treated as they were in the army, isolated in a tent where the freest circulation of air could be obtained, there would be little danger of their spread. This, however, is rarely possible, and, therefore, artificial disinfectahts must be employed. They must be used with discretion, and is so used, with the right kind of care, disease may be prevented from carrying off two or three of the same family, as is often the case.

Correspondence.

THE TRAINING OF CHILDREN.—I have just been reading what "Discouraged" has to say about her unhappy home. Now, poor child, it may be possible that at some time you have caused your parents to lose confidence in you, and that may be why they do not approve of your going for a walk. And you say you have to work so hard and don't get any thanks. Truly that is sad, but do you work with a cheerful face? For if not, that will cause your parents to be a little cross. You did well to have nothing to do with the young man whom you say is a drunkard, but take my advice, no matter what your friends advise about leaving your home, do not do it, for you are far too young to go out into the world alone, even if home is not pleasant.

I wonder if some parents will ever see that they gain nothing by and lose everything by making their children fear them. Fear may compel obedience, but it will establish no real goodness, no spontaneous wish to do right; on the contrary, commands will be evaded whenever it may be done with impunity.

There will be concealment of thoughts, feelings and actions; cunning and deceit will take the place of truth and honesty, and the parents will never have any influence but temporary power. The only fear a child should feel, is the fear to do wrong; not, however, because it dreads punishment, for this I think is a low, debasing motive. The fear of a mother's sorrowful countenance will be a more efficient check, a more healthy influence to a young child than the fear of her angry voice. Confidence in a mother, above all things, is very necessary to obedience, and can only be obtained by such a practice of truth and steadfastness on her part that there is a perfect reliance upon her. A child has little or no experience of the consequences of his actions, nor will he, with the best guidance, always control his tastes, warning and prohibitions upon trust; but when he is never deceived, when promises is never broken, threats never made in vain, there grows up a faith in the mother that leads a child to respect and obey.

Love, then, should be the impelling reason, the directing power, of education. Where love influences the parent, the children of the family will be actuated by the same spirit—a spirit subversive of selfishness.

Dissimilar as all characters are, different as all intellects are, and different as all situations are, the great duty of life is the same—the promotion and welfare and happiness of our fellow men. There are few errors, perhaps none, which do not effect the happiness of others as well as ourselves. Each individual who improves himself, improves society, and every parent who rears her child aright aids the universal progress toward excellence. Mutual confidence should be a governing principle in the communion between parent and child. This cannot exist where the former acts only as a judge and law-giver, who acknowledges no compassion, no sorrow; who cannot weep and hope with the offender.—MOCKING BIRD.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—Our Sabbath School Superintendent has appointed your humble servant teacher of the infant class. Some of my pupils do not know their letters; none can read. The Superintendent says he can find nothing suitable to teach them from in the Methodist Episcopal works. Now, are there no other works that take an interest in the little ones? Sure there is a way out of this dilemma. Will someone suggest some idea? Perhaps you will say, "Why, talk to them." That I might do if only once in a while, but where it is every Sabbath I cannot find something new to interest from 10 to a dozen little ones for a whole hour without some help. No use saying, "Why don't you read and post yourself?" I do read what spare time I have, but with a family of seven to do for and no help, it would take someone with a quicker motion and better head to read up much.—A GUTHERAN.

MARRIAGE.—The marriage question has already been well discussed. But allow me, as one who passed through the terrible ordeal, to say one word. Girls, don't get married at all. If you only knew the untold misery of thousands of unhappy wives all over our land, you would stay free from the bonds of matrimony. Can you find one married woman out of a hundred that will not say she enjoyed more pleasure in one month of single life than two years of married life? Stop for one moment and think of the trouble, care and responsibility you bring on yourself with the title of wife. Money will never bring you happiness. As for "love," there does not exist such a thing, and if you ever "marry for love," you will find out too late your terrible mistake. Don't say that I do not know. Altho I am only 21 yet I have suffered more trouble than most people of 50 years. Girls, if you have a good home and kind parents, take my advice and stay single. "Gypsy," how I long to know you.—GOING.

SERVANTS.—What I wish to write about is this: The inconsistency of the woman that never lets her hired girl eat with her. Now, in the first place, what has this girl done, or what is she doing, that she is not good enough to eat with the family, but must eat her victuals too cold to be good,or injured by standing too long at the stove? What disgrace has she brought upon herself that she is never introduced to company? Why is she never permitted to spend her evenings in the drawing room to hear instructive conversation, or to converse herself on the topics of the day? Yes, what is she doing? I will tell you. She is doing respectable labor for money—and that is what your daughter is doing giving music lessons, and this what your son is doing practicing law, and this, too, is what your own husband is doing, for he is a M. D. Now the inconsistency! You do not put them down as you do the hired girl, and her calling is just as honorable as theirs.

Is it any wonder that she seeks her room when her work is done, with her poor tired feet aching badly enough, and her heart aching far worse, and after she has sewed on a missing button here and mended a rent there in her clothing, that she bursts into a flood of tears, and Satan whispers, "You might get your money easier than this!"

O, Christian lady! Who knows what you will have to answer for! Then let me beg of you to "turn from the error of your ways," and "do as you would be done by" in these things.—FOUR UNKNOWN.

GOING WEST.—It does pay girls to go West. A great many young ladies and a few "old maids" of my acquaintance have taken these three claims—that is, a tree claim, pre-emption, and homestead, in the valley, and each claim is now worth from $800 to $2,500, according to the distance from railroads and town. Remember please that the Summer of 1879 saw the first settler in the Valley.

Now we have three railroads crossing the Valley, and generally pretty substantial towns. The Winters here are no colder than in other Northern States, with the advantage of being dry with very little snow. The Summers are simply beautiful. There is very little timber and that little was taken up the first settlers. The fuel mostly used is coal. Building material is quite expensive, but if three or four girls would take their land joining they could build their cabin in the center and thus save in lumber and fuel. I have spent three Winters and two Summers in the Valley and have seen nothing to discourage girls going West, not even Indians.—ONE OF THE GIRLS, Frankfort, Dak.

KISSING.—For some months there has been a great deal said in regard to kissing, promiscuous and otherwise. Now, I will say before I go farther, that I do not believe in promiscuous kissing, that is, a girl giving every young man who asks for one, a kiss. If she does she may expect to be ridiculed and spoken slightingly of. But if she loves a man and is engaged to him, kissing him is perfectly proper under the circumstances. Now, girls, if your lovers are true gentlemen, (of course you will have no others), I say kiss them if they wish it, let them know that you place confidence in them, and they will endeavor the harder to prove themselves worthy of your confidence.

Also let them know that you think them superior to other men, for men are as vain as the opposite sex.—YOUNG BATCH.

SWEARING.—It seems we are living in an age of profanity. Nor does it come from the older or middle-aged alone. The younger portion of our community is becoming proficient in the use of profane language. An idea seems to possess the boys that it is smart; that it makes them appear manly. But there never was a greater mistake. Older people who are profane themselves are disgusted with profanity in a young man, because they know how this clings to them, and increases as they grow in years. But there are other bad habits, the habit of strong drink, not the habit of getting drunk with most young men, but of taking a drink in its milder forms, called a "social glass," of playing with a small appetite that only needs sufficient encouragement to make one a dolt.—CLARA WIESS, Madison, Ind.

AMANT'S IDEA.—"Gato," memory brings vividly before me your situation as to occupation, as experienced years ago in one of our most beautiful American Cities. I would say, bring forth a cheerful face, and do not even waste time thinking "That life is a failure, etc., etc.," but place noble thoughts in your culture, and remember that your late experience is only one of life's dark clouds, beyond which sunshine is plentiful, and illustrates the grand thought, "That those to whom greatest sorrows come the same are sure to receive the highest joys." Ever be ready to say, "Life is yet a blessing."

"Uncle Doc," your article on kissing parties is very good, but be careful and remember its sacredness, should you attempt the act.

"Annie," your opinion regarding financial interests is very good, and especially with reference to "That, were men true, women would often be what they ought." Yet, above men's waywardness, a noble woman can bring trueness back again. Like in courtship, so in all of life the highest cultivation in that art to please and yet benefit, not deviating from the right' should ever be the idea.—AMANT.

WANTS ADVICE.—I would like to ask the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD a few questions. I will describe to you a certain young man and then will ask you if you would think of my marrying him, whom I will call Jim. Jim is about 19 years old, large and portly, but is not handsome, has a large Jewish nose; in fact is ugly, but people say he looks just as an uncle of his, who is now very handsome, used to. He has a beard, uses tobacco, and swears, but is good to work and has a good record in care of horses, wagon, and some money this Fall. Don't you think he will leave off his bad habits for me some time, and be good looking too? I am quite small, have red hair, his is brown, am 24 years old, have black eyes, his are gray. What would be a nice wedding dress for September. Please answer, sisters and help a motherless girl.—BLACK EYED EVELA.

WHAT SHALL HE DO?—Honored ladies, I will ask your advice rather than that of men, because I think a womnn has much more sense than a man. I am 17 years old, and a college student. I have been working in a machine shop, locomotive works, car shops, firing tug boats and locomotives, braking on freight and passenger trains. I am hardly strong enough to go back to railroading and don't like it very well, anyhow. I am pretty well educated, but can't stand the climate, my lungs being weak. Now, please, some one of you tell me what to go at. What are my chances on the Pacific coast?—S. B., Wheaton, Ills.

A WORD ABOUT MUSIC.—I am pleased to see an interest in music manifested in the HOUSEHOLD. I have been a student and devotee of the divine music all my life, having, before my marriage, nearly four years ago, resided in large Cities, where I enjoyed musical privileges, which, of course, are denied us in a country, altho be it said, that for a country community, we certainly are unusually favored in that respect. Music itself has made rapid progress, inasmuch as the masses are awakened up to an understanding and appreciation of its beauty and power, which in former times was comparatively unknown, at least in America. Of course, in the Old World, which is the birth-place of music, as of every other art, music has always been more or less the companion of all classes. But in these days it is a noteworthy fact that a better and higher class of music is becoming popular, and it is a good sign. It gives evidence of growing, progressing civilization. A music-loving people is not apt to be a very degraded people. You don't very often see a villain of the blackest dye go round humming a "Te Deum." Music has been degraded to suit the villain, but the villain must undergo a great "change of heart" ere he can soar to the sublime hights of Music in her perfection. Music has been lent to us from heaven, to divert the soul from sorrow, the heart from pain. A merciful Providence has bestowed upon a suffering world this angel of peace. How soothing its influence, how inspiring and elevating its heavenly tones. Who has not experienced the power, the charm of this wonderful art?

It must be a heart of adament that could resist the spell of

Music, mother of the gods,
Imperial ruler of fair worlds.

"H. C. Emmet" I am astonished! My dear friend, allow me to say, you are laboring under a delusion—a base delusion. That "Model Husband" which has so shocked you, was merely a bit of humor, as I supposd would be quickly perceived. But I see you have taken it all for "dead earnest" when, if you will carefully examine it you will find there is nothing "earnest" about it. Just to soothe your agitated feelings, I will explain to you how my "Model Husband" happened to originate in my brain. A periodical published a poem descriptive of a "Model Wife" supposed to be "wanted" by the person writing said poem. The "Model Wife" was to be half angel, half housekeeper, and possessed of every virtue under heaven, and with no faults, of course. Said periodical also offered a prize to the lady who would write the most satisfactory companion poem and send it. Upon the spur of the moment I sat down and composed "My Model Husband," sent it and received the prize. Also, that I may further calm the troubled waters, allow me to state that I have a "model husband" in real flesh and blood, and although he is by no means a "dear little fool," he "minds very well what he's told at school."—M. IDA SAWYER, West Hallock, Ill.

A HOME WANTED.—My parents died when I was a little girl, and since then I have been living with my uncle and aunt, but they have a large family to support, and uncle is bothered so much with the rheumatism. I thought some of the many readers of the BLADE would be so kind as to give me a home.—ELSIE STUART, Canal Dover, Ohio.

TRIALS UNDERGONE.—"Susan," I have no children and walk 19 miles to church. I moved into the woods six years ago—came from the prairie here. My husband had to chop the road to move in, and there were no settlers, nothing but Indians. Our first house was an Indian wigwam frame, with our carpet put over it for a shelter. Now we have a nice house and I have over 400 varieties of flowers, and we have a school with 50 scholars. Quite a change in six years. Our homes are just what we make them. I had always lived in a City and so had my husband. All the trouble with our Town now is that there are too many single men on homesteads.

I wish "Homeless" would send me her address. This is a splendid country. There has never been any sickness here, and there is plenty of work Winters. Wages are from $26 to $45 a month and board.

If anybody wants creeping jenny or wild cucumber seed, send me word this Fall and I will send it.—MRS. MAGGIE WINNIE, Perley, Wis.

WOMAN'S WORK.—It is the dreary monotony of a woman's work that is so hard to bear. The endless routine that we life from the sky, the rose-tints from the sunset, the fragrance from the flowers.

For the work of the past there is only weary limits, and the work of the future stretches on and on until life closes. Monotony is a word full of significance to many women. It is heavy, as if made of iron chains riveted together.

It means continuous labor, without appreciation or compensation or beauty.

Work may be transformed from loving duty to weary monotony—from a lack of encouragement and kindly words from those for whom their energies are expended.

A kind word now and then (they cost so little) has a magician's power, and where there were tears of sadness and songs of gladness. And "She sang snatches of tender songs," instead of

"If maidens but knew what we wives know,
They would be in no haste to wed."
Kind words are worth untold gold, and the song trills on—
"'Tis sweet to labor for those we love,
'Tis not strange that maids will wed."

One can look forward to the coming years without shrinking and dreads. Look forward with hope and trust.

There is a magic fragrance in the pink roses riotously clambering over the wall and sweet as the luxuriant blossoms of fair away Cashmere, the loveliness of gold, and azure tinted clouds, the bird songs in the cool greenery of the trees, for Love has conquered monotony.

Certainly the work could have been accomplished without the kind words, but there would have been dreary darkness instead of golden sunshine. But that Solomon is out of style I should quote to the effect that "there is a time for all things," but Solomon is obsolete. Yet, in spite of Solomon and Horace, I express my own opinion, that even in busy times, in hard times, in dull times and in war times, there is time for kind words, a time to smile and love and pity; just as though the storm, bringing in rain and black clouds, with vain sobbing against window-pane and door, with the inarticulate wail of tempests, there comes now and then the golden shine of a sun behind it all, a fleeting glitter, an evanescent story of what has been. There is something more than words. There should be a practical equivalent for every woman's work.

Financial problems at home are exceedingly difficult of solution. To be obliged to ask for money one has honestly earned and is entitled to is not easy for a sensitive woman. There ought to be some *modus operandi* to lessen the weight of despondence and make the partnership seem more equal. The wife is the silent partner of the firm, whose right to money for individual use should not be questioned. If the kind words and an allowance were supplied, as many women are situated, the slavery monotony would seem to vanish as if by a magic wand. You who are skeptical on this subject try the experiment. If praise and encouragement are deserved do not withhold them, but give generously, and the wheels of the home machinery, that clogged and stopped, will run with precision and well. Criticism, censure, coldness are invaders, they are enemies to the peace of home and reveal too plainly the much talked of skeleton every house is supposed to contain.

All too soon the loving hands that wield the scepter of home are clasped over the still heart; they heed not our tears; they see not the roses and lilies we lavish upon them.—RICHMOND.

MEN AND WOMEN.—"Doc," I was much interested in Your letter, for I was once a fellow townman of yours, and I want to express my appreciation of your honesty in owning that all men are not perfect. So far as my observation goes, there seems to be for every weak or wicked woman an equally weak and wicked man.

Like other men you cannot forbear a fling at Mother Eve, and through her at all the rest of us. Did you forget that Adam's will was free? That he did not have to submit his "better judgment" to her "opinion?" He was at liberty, as every man is now, to do right if he chose, and like some men of this age, he did not choose. I always suspected him of a little curiosity, and a desire that his wife should not get ahead of him. Had it been a mere matter of opinion, he might have yielded gracefully, and no harm would have been done; but it was a matter of right and wrong, and knowing so, he accepted the apple and became equally guilty. The very fact that he did accept it is proof that sooner or later he would have helped himself, if Eve had given him no assistance. So, "Doc," find a larger stump to hide behind next time.

I can only account for your remark about tight lacing by supposing the City on the Scioto is less prompt in following fashion than formerly, or that your observation is deficient, for wasp waists are entirely out of date.

But I quite agree with you in regard to promiscuous kissing. I should think one would feel like a sunflower with a bumble bee buzzing around on it. Besides it seems to me quite as dangerous for the girls as for the gentlemen, and it is always a mystery to me how any girl with a particle of self respect can let a pair of cigar-tainted lips touch hers, to say nothing of worse than cigars. A man requires absolute purity in his wife, why should not—why do not—the girls require as much of their husbands?—MARGUERITE.

TRAINING CHILDREN.—I was delighted in the noble stand of "Barker," in the reply to "Lydia," of May 24, and would like to add a few remarks on the subject of training up children in the way they should go. The training of children in this country is sadly defective both as to morality and hygiene. Children will never be what they ought until parents educate them when young in the laws of hygiene and the sound principles of morality. They must be taught that there is a Law and a Law-giver, and that punishment is sure to follow violated law, no matter if it be the laws of God or of hygiene, or of conscience. In this way a child will shun law-breaking and law-breakers, because he will know the fatal consequences of indulging in them. While on the other hand if a child is taught that to do a certain act is bad and is not told why it is bad, he will either ask you why and if you have no answer to give him, is apt to conclude no harm will come in doing it, or he will pay no attention to the command. No sensible person believes in "scaring" a child in obedience by awful tales of "lakes of fire," or "fiery ovens," as I have heard "infidels" accuse Christians of doing; nor have I ever heard a Christian do so. It is only used by "infidels" as a prejudice people against Christianity.—E. DIXON, Hanover, N. H.

HOUSEKEEPING.—I extend a hand to Housekeeper" in sincerest sympathy. I am only a very young housekeeper, but I can say with her, "I hate it!"

Now, don't condemn me as soon as you read this, but think a moment. My tastes are not at all domestic. To cook, wash, iron, wash dishes, darn stockings and scrub floors, with nothing to vary the monotony of the days, doesn't seem to me a very pleasant thing to contemplate. No matter how tired a woman may be, or how sick she may feel, she must greet her husband with a sweet smile and a good square meal on the table. I think I can hear some one say, "How uncomfortable her family must be!" Don't think so, my friend. I am obliged to be housekeeper, so I work with a will, if not with the greatest liking for the occupation, and I am vain enough to think that my family is as well cared for and as well-contented as any other.

If a girl really has a liking for housework, no matter how wealthy her parents may be, it will add to their comfort and her happiness to allow her to follow her inclinations, while, if she is compelled to dip a little into French, music, painting, etc., and enters society at 16 or 17, she will come a sour, sallow, cross, dyspeptic woman, that nobody will have anything to do with if he can help it.

"There's many a good cook spoiled in the making," but there are many girls made into cooks through necessity or a sense of duty that might be an ornament to a circle far above any she can hope to reach in her present situation. I know, too, that there are women well known in the highest literary circles in our land, that are good cooks, and take pleasure in their housekeeping.

In closing, I would like to ask one question, Why should all girls be taught cooking any more than all boys be taught farming?—AMBITION.

Inquiries.

Will somebody give a recipe for making Graham bread?—BAKER.

Can somebody give a way of killing all the flies in a room without using "flypaper?"—GRINGO, Anderson, Tex.

Can someone tell me how to make a hair switch?—BROWN EYES.

Is there anyway of softening up paint brushes two or three years old?—H. H. STOUGHTON, Rock Island, Ills.

Can someone tell me what is the matter and what will cure my teeth and gums. If I rub the gums a little they will bleed, and of a morning my teeth are coated with a kind of a wax.—JACK, Denison, Tex.

Does anyone know about a bulb called "habranthus?" What sort of soil is required for it? How does it flower and when?—PERPLEXED.

Will someone please send the words to the song entitled, "The Battle of Shiloh's Hill?"—H. W. TAWNEY, Ottawa, Kan.

Will someone please tell me how to color a cream colored linen dress so that it will look like new, or some other color that would be pretty? Also, how is bronze put on? With a brush, the same as paint? Is it costly?—A. GUTHRIAN.

Will someone tell me what will make a good cover to protect a sewing machine from dust?—POOR UNKNOWN.

Won't some teacher please tell how to teach algebra, so it will be compreheaded by bullet-headed boys?—TUTOR.

Would the editor please tell us,to stop the discussion, whether it be possible or not to study music without a teacher?—DOLOROSA, Graysville, Tenn.

Yes, but in music as in everything else, there is no royal road. Even the greatest talent can not be released from severe, regular, persistent practice. Professional as well as amateur musicians endeavor to escape long continued study of the piano; they say: "It is not our intention to become *virtuosi*." It should be the aim of every pianist to excel. It should be the aim of the professional, or otherwise he will lower his art to the common level of ordinary work. It should be the aim of the amateur, for it is out of the question to perform a composition with expression and taste, if he has to contend with mechanical difficulties. The most thorough discipline is the only secret of success. And to devote two or three hours of each day ought to be possible for every one studying the art of music. Thoro drilling and the constant practice of the scales and finger exercises are absolutely necessary to attain the mechanical facility required in the performance of good modern music. For practicing these exercises the student will not only gain strength and velocity of finger, but will gain a knowledge of the sound produced by his touch, in all conceivable graduations of tone, *crescendo*, *diminuendo*, etc. If conscientious regard to all terms, signs of expression and changes in time is strictly necessary, so is also the artistic refinement that seeks out the hidden beauties of a composition; an energetic will to take time to find out the most comprehensible and clear style, and an indefatigable zeal by which the performer identifies himself with the composers.

Mozart said: "Three things are necessary for a good pianist," and he pointed to his head, to his heart, and held up his hands, as symbolical of understanding, sympathy, and technical readiness. By the touch of the hand the keys are transformed into chords, and the tones are felt, mellow, tender, loud, soft, trembling, according to the changing phrases of the composition. Constant practice, or two or three hours each day, will develop rapidly the strength and firmness of the hand. The scales will make the student familiar with the foundation of all passages, that is, with scales and broken chords. Let him practice daily the trill, scales, chords, octaves, etc. The practice of reading music ought to be adhered to, and the practice ought to be associated with a variety of material. Different styles of composition ought to be selected. If the number is read the second time, it ought to be played better than the first time; the third time he will notice the improvement. First reading, play all the notes. Second reading—the terms of expression and accent given. Third reading—the general character of the number produced, and the power of the intellectual faculties, which must be concentrated, to interpret the charms, which to a careless performer are a mystery.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Subscriber," get five cents worth of saltpetre and dissolve in fresh rain water. Bathe the face and hands with it. It will whiten the skin and render it soft and smooth.

"Annie," to dispose of face pimples and skin eruptions avoid all fat or greasy food. The quickest way to dispose of blackheads is to take them between the two thumb nails and squeeze or press them out. I have heard some say (although I never tried it) that to take a large-sized watch key and press it firmly over them would pop them out.

"Rev. F. A. M.," the lice on your plants can be destroyed, either by syringing with whale oil soap in the proportion of about one pound of the soap to eight gallons of water. For tobacco water, which is also good, steep until about the color of strong tea. For a preventative against these insects fumigate your plants twice a week with tobacco smoke.

"Amanda D.," if the insect troubling your rose-bushes eats the leaves, it is the rose slug, and I would advise, if the bushes are not of new and tender growth, to syringe them for several successive days with strong tobacco water, or whale oil soap, and to shake the bushes and kill the pests after they fall to the ground. There is another insect called the rose bug, which particularly delights to feed upon the buds and blossoms. Its ravages can only be stopped by hand-picking.

"Jennie," I have some fine specimens of chrysanthemums, sent me from California, and this is my mode of treating them when done blooming: I set them all away in the dark cellar and leave them there without water until Spring. They freeze solid, but that don't hurt them any, for when brought out in the warm sunlight they come on with new and increased growth.—MRS. F. A. WARNER, South Saginaw, Mich.

"Mrs. Stoughton," here is my recipe of for dressing for lettuce: Yolk of 1 egg, 2 tablespoonfuls of cream, ½ teaspoonful of flour. Beat together. Fill up with vinegar malling ¼ tinful. Pour in skillet after pork has been fried, or put in a little fryings. Pour over lettuce, which has been salted.—A READER.

If "Daisy" will take powdered borax and sift it thoroly over cupboard shelves, sink or wherever the cockroaches frequent, I warrant in 10 days a perfect riddance. I speak from experience and write from sympathy.—M. J. ARMSTRONG, Summit City, Pa.

"Woods," the lines you speak of are taken from a school poem, "Flowers," by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.—A JUNIOR.

"Sister Katie," we like your "Hygiene" bread, first rate, but if you will use butter instead of water "to keep it from sticking," you will find it an improvement. It makes the crust so crisp and nice.—SISTER NELL, Weston, Kan.

"Kate," here is the famous old riddle of the goose quill pen:

Whee I was little as a straw, then I began to grow,
And growing on my riper years, by chance it happened so

That I was taken from the side where I was born and bred,
It happened so to me one day a knife cut off my head.

Then I was made to drink a draft with which great power I had
Made many a war with King and Queen and many a true love glad.

All this I've done and ten times worse, and worse I will do still,
But not at all with my consent, but all against my will.

—ALICE PRATT, Amanda, Macomb County, Mich.

Recipes.

Fig Cake.—One cupful butter; 2 cupfuls sugar; 3½ cupfuls flour; ½ cupful sweet milk; 7 eggs; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Filling—To 1 lb. figs chopped fine, add 1 teaspoonful water; ½ cupful sugar. Cook till smooth. Cool, and spread between layers.

Caramel Cake.—Take of sugar 3 cupfuls; 1½ cupfuls butter; 1 cupful milk; 4½ cupfuls flour; 5 eggs; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake in layers. Filling—Take 1½ cupfuls brown sugar; 1 cupful molasses; ½ cupful sweet milk; 1 tablespoonful butter; 1 tablespoonful flour; 1 tablespoonful cold water. Mix and boil five minutes, when add ½ cupful grated chocolate. Boil till it thickens and add a pinch of soda, stir well and remove from the fire. When cold flavor with vanilla, spread between layers and on top. Dry in a sunny window.—MRS. I. M. M., Aurora, Ills.

Spiced Mountain Cake.—To the yolks of 5 eggs well beaten add 1 cupful sugar; just scant ½ cupful butter; ½ cupful sweet milk; 1 teaspoonful ground cinnamon; 1 grated nutmeg; the whites of 2 eggs; 1½ cupfuls flour, having in it 2 heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake in jelly-cake pans. When cold, spread each layer with the icing made of the whites of 2 eggs beaten stiff and mixed with 1¼ cupfuls powdered sugar.—SYLVANIA.

Batter Pudding—Six eggs, 1 qt. milk, a little salt, and flour to make it as thick as wished, but not so that it will not pour. Bake till done.—NANCY C. FERREL, New Willmington, Pa.

Rice Cream.—One-half cupful rice in 3 cupfuls milk. Steam until soft, then add 1 pint milk, ½ teacupful sweet cream, yolks of 3 eggs beaten with 4 teaspoonfuls sugar. Place to boil, stirring constantly, then put in an earthen dish. Make a frosting of the eggs and 4 tablespoonfuls sugar. Flavor, cover the pudding, and brown.—DIXIE.

Steamed Brown Bread.—Three cupfuls buttermilk, 1 teaspoonful salt, 2 saleratus, ⅔ cupful of molasses, enough coarse flour to make it a little thicker than you would have for a batter of pancakes. Steam three hours.

Cranberry Sauce.—Pick over and wash the cranberries and put in the preserving kettle with ½ pt. water to 1 qt. berries; now put the sugar—granulated sugar is the best—on top of the berries. Set on the fire and stir about half an hour. Stir often to prevent burning. They will not need straining, and will preserve their rich color cooked in this way. Never cook cranberries before putting in the sugar. Less sugar may be used if you do not wish them very rich.

White Fruit Cake.—One cupful butter and 2 cupfuls white sugar well beaten together; 1 cupful milk, 2½ cupfuls flour, the whites 7 eggs, 2 even spoonfuls baking powder. Beat all well before adding fruit. Take 1 lb. each of raisins, figs, dates and blanched almonds, and ½ lb citron; cut all fine. Stir fruit in last with a sifting of flour over it. Bake slowly.—KOCH, Rochester, N. Y.

Dropsy.—The extract of sour-wood is sure cure for dropsy. It can be had at an eclectic drug store.

Sweating Feet.—The extract of tannin will cure this disorder. Apply very little by pressing the fingers in the powder and rubbing the parts thoroly. What will rest on a silver five-cent piece is plenty for both feet.—CHARLES W. OTIS, San Rafael, Col.

For Earache.—Take a piece of salt pork, whittling it so it will fit closely in the ear, and tie the head up with a woolen scarf. Put some salt in a spider, heating it hot, and tie it in a bag. Lay it on a pillow and put your ear on it.—M. D.

Cure for Asthma.—Spirits of turpentine, 2 ozs; ether, 1 oz. Dose, 8 drops three times a day.

Cure for Frost Bitten Limbs.—Make a mixture of equal parts of laurel oil, oil of turpentine and clarified honey.

Cure for Rheumatism, Sprains and Burns.—Four ozs. of sweet oil, 6 ozs. of spirits of ammonia, 2 ozs. organum oil, 1 oz. camphor gum. If put on a brown paper it will blister in five minutes. Do not put on where the skin is off.

Cure for Sore Throat.—The bark, known as the "dogmackinnus," it looks something like the sprouts of dogwood and grows in low places, ground fine and mix with a little alum.

Cure for Ague.—One pt. whisky and 8 lemons. Slice the lemons in the whisky and let stand a few days.

Cure for Neuralgia.—One oz. oil of peppermint, 1 oz. ammonia and sweet oil; 1 oz. beeswax. Warm the sweet oil to melt the beeswax. Remove from fire and add peppermint and last the ammonia. Rub the afflicted part and bind up.

Cure for Caked Breast.—Take potatos grate and add a little water. Stir and then steam. Let it settle and leave just enough water to cook. Put in a small basin on a hot stove, stirring briskly. Then apply as an ordinary poultice. When made right it will resemble liver. It will draw any swelling or inflammation from the bone and should be remembered by all who are likely to be afflicted.—GRANDMOTHER.

Cure for Earache.—Take walnut kernels and heat. Squeeze the oil out and drop in the ear.—J. A. G.

Killed on the Crossing.

NILES, O., July 19.—John Thomas was instantly killed at Rabbin's crossing, near Niles, this morning, by a passenger train on the N. Y., P. & O. Railroad. He was driving a team drawing a load of stone, and the horses had just cleared the track when the engine struck the wagon, throwing Thomas some distance, killing him instantly. He was an unmarried man, probably 35 years of age, and resided at Mineral Ridge.

Iron Mills Shut Down.

STEUBENVILLE, July 18.—The Jefferson Iron Works shut down to-day in all departments, excepting one blast furnace, and will probably not resume until the middle of September, as extensive repairs are to be made. The works stop for the first time in many years with neither nail plate nor nails in stock.

A Challenge to Dorsey.

NEW YORK, July 19.—A Times Washington special says: Gen. Swaim challenges Dorsey to show a letter proving that Garfield offered him a Cabinet position. He says while Garfield appreciated Dorsey's services as a politician, he had said to Swaim that Dorsey had a screw loose in his moral make up.

ELM GROVE, N. C.—Dr. G. N. Roberson says: "I prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters and find it all it is recommended to be."

Bees Stinging a Horse to Death.

SYRACUSE, July 18.—A horse standing in front of a dwelling in this City was stung by a bee yesterday. The horse ran into a yard and upset several bee hives. The bees swarmed upon him, and stung him so that he died in a few hours.

Eloping with Her Husband's Father.

SYRACUSE, July 18.—W. S. Shingledecker, of Warren, Pa., arrived here today in pursuit of his wife, who eloped with his father several days ago. He was armed, and declared it to be his intention to shoot both of them on sight. A constable who arrived here before him found the wife and started home with her. The husband thinks his father is hiding here.

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Our Young Folks

A BEAUTIFUL CHARITY.

BY MARGARET JOHNSON.

A Summer morning, cool and fair;
A whisper soft in the sunny air.
And a sound of rippling laughter.
A distant patter of dancing feet;
A chorus of eager voices sweet,
And a happy silence after.

A motley, merry crowd of youth,
With garments ragged and worn, forsooth,
But never a step that lingers.
Lads and lasses in laughing bands,
Babies that hold to guiding hands,
With clinging, anxious fingers.

Faces merry, or grave, or sad,
Lit up with expectation glad—
Where are the children going?
Away from dust, and noise, and heat,
The bustling city's narrow street,
With crowded life o'erflowing.

To sunnied fields of daisied grass,
Where cool the fitful breezes pass
Above the blossoms leaning,
Where, far from walls and boundaries,
With birds and butterflies and bees,
They learn the Summer's meaning.

Under the wonderful blue sky,
The mighty arms of tree tops high,
The green woods arching over;
Where spicy perfumes lightly stray,
In breezy meadows of new-mown hay,
And fields of purple clover.

On sandy shores beside the sea,
Where roll the tides,incessantly,
And dancing ripples glisten;
Where whispering shells repeat the tale
The ocean thunders in the gale,
To rosy ears that listen.

Sorrowful, wistful, patient eyes
Grow bright with rapturous surprise,
Or soft with happy wonder.
And cheeks are white as the Winter snows
Blossom in tints of brown and rose,
The Summer sunshine under.

Wise Mother Earth to sad young hearts
Her choicest gifts of all imparts,
Their careful thoughts beguiling;
She breathes her secrets in their ears—
Their eyes forget the smart of tears,
And catch the trick of smiling.

They learn sweet lessons, day by day,
While speed the winged hours away,
In gray and golden weather;
They find a friend in flower or tree,
Faint gleams of the beautiful mystery
That clasps the world together.

Perchance some serious, childish eyes.
Uplifted to the starlit skies,
Read there a strange, new story;
And dimly see the Love that holds
The world world safe, and

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Watermelon Culture.

To the Editor of the BLADE Farm.

Several weeks since a BLADE reader wanted to know which was the best method of raising watermelons. In the beginning, select a rich, moist, sandy loam. New land is the best, although old ground will do, if it is heavily manured. It is best to plow your land in the Fall, then it will be clean in the Spring. A square piece of land is best, as it can be cultivated both ways. Thereafter, should be governed by the warmth of the soil. Before planting, lay off your land eight feet apart, both ways, with a two-horse plow, throwing two furrows together each way the above distance. Now plant a dozen seed in each cross thus made, and when beginning to vine, thin out to one or two plants, then plow your ground with a cultivator, a plow again to the vines, and cultivate as much as necessary to keep down weeds. The above method is good for all kinds of vines, as they don't drown out when little, and if you don't succeed it is the climate's fault. Watermelons have been grown in this State to weigh 105 pounds.—PAUL HOUSE, Harper, Kansas.

Potatoes.

To the Editor of the BLADE Farm:

The Early Rose is losing ground in this section, and with many farmers the Beauty of Hebron is taking its place. It is no more subject to rot than the Early Rose and it is as good a keeper, and in every respect its equal, besides being a very much better yielder. Different soils, under different conditions, have a great deal to do with the quality of the potato. I have eaten the Peerless when it was nearly and good; but usually, they are watery, and not to our liking.—F. H. D., Corning, N. Y.

Winter Wheat.

To the Editor of the BLADE Farm:

Will some farmer tell me of a better variety of winter wheat to grow for family use than the Clawson? Millers do not like it, and some farmers say that it does not yield as well as some other varieties. Never having raised any other, I would like the experience of brother farmers in the matter. —F. H. D.

The Hip Sweeney.

To the Editor of the BLADE Farm:

Will some one of the many readers of the BLADE tell me what will cure my horse? He has the hip sweeney. It is not lame. I have had many recipes, all to no avail.—JOHN R. BROWN, Westfield, Hamilton County, Ind.

Drain Tile.

In reply to J. G. Boody: John Johnston, near Geneva, this State, was the first to introduce the draining into this country; and the first tiles had were imported from Scotland, I think.—F. H. D., Steuben Co., N. Y.

The Best Feed for Young Chickens.

A well-known writer on poultry matters in the *Country Gentleman*, in reference to the food which should be prepared for very young chicks:

"For young chicks just hatched, I use a custard made of equal parts of eggs and new milk. The young things eat very little of this, and that little must be wholesome and satisfying. To have strong, sturdy chicks, they should remain on the nest at least 48 hours after hatching. As soon as they are hatched, I clear the nest of shells and unhatched eggs, throw the hen off the nest, having first placed food and drink within her reach and allow her to remain until her wants are relieved, after which she will return and be quiet for the 48 hours, or until time to remove her, with her brood, to the coop or building, where they are to remain until weaned. If a steady sitter and the eggs are all right, the hen will hatch them out uniformly. Long before the chicks begin to hatch, all unfertilized eggs should be removed from the nest.

"At the end of the first 24 hours I place some of the custard on a shingle in front of the nest, and the hen, if a good mother, will call her brood and feed them. This food is the very best they can take, being soft, digestible and nutritious to the very last degree. It is owing to that heretofore I has suppli ed the growth of the chicks. I generally arrange so as to have several broods hatch at the same time, when there is little trouble. I feed the chicks sometimes half a dozen times a day when small. They do not run at large except in the very warmest portion of the day, until after several days, and if the weather is bad, not before a week old. I continue this custard, beginning, when two or three days old, to introduce with it cracked corn, wheat or buckwheat, so that they may become accustomed to it by degrees until capable of subsisting on it entirely. When fed whole grain or even meal the chicks must be allowed plenty of fresh drinking water (this is the best), and run on the ground, or where they can have free access to gravel or coal ashes.

"For green food, I use chopped onion tops, if I can get them. If not, I give finely-cut lettuce, fresh, tender grass or running mallows, of which they are very fond when in confinement. My chicks always thrive; I seldom lose one, and never a grown fowl. To make the custard, take one egg, well beaten, and add about three tablespoonfuls of new milk and bake in a small, shallow pan. This preparation makes a custard so stiff that it will break into lumps, and none is wasted, as would be the case with softer food. It is better than hard-boiled eggs. I have used bread and milk, but it is not so good. One egg makes sufficient food per day for eight or 10 chicks at first, of the small breeds. The larger breeds of chickens can sooner be weaned off. The expense is not great, taking into account the nice, thrifty condition of the fowls. They keep ahead of all diseases, and there is no loss if careful to prevent accidents. They make finer birds when grown up, and specially hens for egg production. With the closest calculation, it takes about a bushel of corn per year for a hen. If other grain is used with it, of course less will be required, but all fowls for thrift and profit must be given one feed of corn daily. Without it they stop just short of the desired result, whether it be flesh or eggs. To feed adult or laying fowls a soft, warm feed in the morning, and that the quantity of eggs increased by doing so.

Bees and Honey.

It is well known that bees do not make honey but simply gather it as it is generated in nature. It is well known also that some flowers do not permit bees to reach their nectar on account of the narrowness of their tube-shaped corollas. Red clover is a familiar example, as bees cannot introduce their heads into the tubular flower, if the tube is longer than their tongues they cannot get honey from it. According to Prof. Cook's interesting and accurate experiments the imported Italian bee is the one having the longest tongue, the home-bred Italian comes next, and the pure black is the one whose tongue is the shortest.

But there is an important fact connected with flowers and bees, one that is very little known even among owners of bees, that is, that bees do not gather honey every day of the season of blossoms, even if the weather is fair and even if their own honey producing plants are in bloom. Flowers do not yield honey at all times, it may even be said that the days in which honey is plentiful enough to enable bees to store it for future use are few. There are certain hours of these special days during which the nectar is produced, and others during which there is a lack of it.

Observing bee-keepers have given much thought and study to the subject, but so far only little light has been thrown upon it. The main influences which seem to bring an abundance of honey are electricity, heat and moisture, the lack and excess of the last being both injurious.

Botanists and meteorologists would do well to take up the subject and make observations upon it, for it is one that may bring to light interesting facts about plant life.

The latter part of July and first part of August seem to be honey lacking period almost invariably. I have seen at those times a whole field of blossoming buckwheat with not a bee on it.

Melilot clover and aromatic plants, such as mints and catnip, are the blossoms upon which bees seem to find the most continuous supply during the driest months. Beekeepers should encourage the introduction of such plants as they can grow harmlessly along hedges and fences and their fresh and healthful fragrance are welcomed by every one. It may be thought that a few plants of each kind cannot benefit the bees to any extent. Certainly not. But a few plants here and there will produce seed, and finally make waste places become sources of the most delightful of sweets. Some 16 years ago dandelion was a scarcity in this region, but little by little it worked its way over the woodland until now, when Spring is here, the roadsides and the pastures are dotted with its bright yellow blossoms, and bees get enough from it in some seasons to help them raise the bees that will gather the clover crop.

Nature has bountifully supplied food for our pets, and if we could find the means of making bees indulge in the pleasures of honey gathering all Summer long, we would get for our trouble a never-ending flow of honey.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Take Care of the Colt's Feet.

A correspondent of the *American Cultivator* writes as follows on this most important subject:

"It is said that experience is a good teacher. In many cases it is so; in my own it certainly has been. In my opinion a large number of promising and well-bred colts are made to interfere forward from improper management before they are two years old. One of the best bred fillies in New England, one that is sure to trot fast, was injured in this way. Her feet were allowed to grow as they pleased until too late to change the abnormal shape of the leg. This filly will improve by proper shoeing, but will never be perfect, or as she would have been, if more care had been taken of her feet the first year or two. A few days ago I saw a very finely bred colt with one forward foot twisted, with the toe pointed outward and the heel contracted or smaller than the other. This colt is only two years old. I inquired for the cause, and was told that it grew out of shape in the pasture. I have no doubt that the trouble was caused in the stable, and the colt was turned to pasture with its foot out of shape.

"During the past two years I have been in the habit of inspecting my young stock every month; and when I see a colt with the feet out of normal shape, with one quarter longer than the other, or the toes growing too long, I at once have the feet put in proper shape by the use of rasps—confirmation in the fact that tornados come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause great commotion in the atmosphere of the world, and it is almost certain that the extremely wet weather of the present season can be accounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the marvelous effect of the sun upon vegetation and life in general shall be less than upon the atmosphere itself through which its rays come. The cause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on to say:—

This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Francisco—the click of the instrument manipulated by his fingers, in New York. The President makes a slight stroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is aroused by the act. An uneasiness and disgust with existence is in life, commonly called home-sickness, is felt by many people, when the cause is to be found in the distant home thousands of miles away. An uncertain pain may be felt in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the body. The appetite departs and all energy is gone. Is the cause necessarily to be found in the head. The next day the feeling increases. There are added symptoms. They continue and become more aggravated. The slight pains in the head increase to agonies. The nausea becomes chronic. The heart grows irregular and the breathing uncertain. All these effects have a definite cause; and, after years of deep experience upon this subject, I do not hesitate to say that this cause is to be found in some derangement of the kidneys or liver far away from that portion of the body in which these effects appear. But one may say, I have no pain whatever in my kidneys or liver. Very true. Neither have we any evidence that there is a tornado on the surface of the sun; but it is none the less certain that the great organs of the body are the cause of the trouble, although there may be no pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed through this very experience myself. Nearly ten years ago, I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 pounds, and as strong and healthy as any man I ever knew. When I felt the symptoms I have above described, they caused me annoyance, not only by reason of their aggravating nature, but because I had never felt any pain before. Other doctors told me I was troubled with malaria, and I treated myself accordingly. I did not believe, however, that malaria could show such aggravated symptoms. It never occurred to me that analysis would help me. The trouble, as I did not presume my difficulty was located in that portion of the body. But I continued to grow worse. I had a faint sensation at the pit of my stomach nearly every day. I felt a great desire to eat, and yet I loathed food. I was constantly tired and still I could not sleep. My brain was unusually active, but I could not think connectedly. My existence was a living misery. I continued in this condition for nearly a year; never free from pain, never for a moment happy. Such an existence is far worse than death, for which I confess I earnestly longed.

It was while suffering thus that a friend advised me to make a final attempt to recover my health. I sneered inwardly at his suggestion, but I was too weak to make any resistance. He furnished me with a remedy, simple yet palatable, and within two days I observed a slight change for the better. This awakened my courage. I felt that I would not die at that time. I continued the use of the remedy, taking it in accordance with directions, until I became not only restored to my former health and strength, but of greater vigor than I have before known. This condition has continued up to the present time, and I believe I should have died as miserably as thousands of other men have died and do daily, but for my discovery, had not been for the simple yet wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy I employed.

The lecturer then described his means of restoration more in detail, and concluded as follows:

My complete recovery has caused me to investigate the subject more carefully, and I believe I have discovered the key to most ill-health of our modern civilization. I am fully confident that four-fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might be avoided were the kidneys and liver kept in perfect condition. Were it possible to control the action of the sun, cyclones could undoubtedly be averted. That, however, is one of the things which cannot be. But it is easy to say that it is possible to control the kidneys and liver; to render their action wholly normal, and their effect upon the system that of purifiers rather than poisoners. That this end has been accomplished largely by means of the remedy I have named, I do not have a doubt, and I feel it my duty to make this open declaration for the enlightenment of the profession and for the benefit of suffering humanity in all parts of the world.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of the skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from "torpid liver," or "biliousness." In many cases of "liver complaint" only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures. At all drug stores.

Terrible Death of a Brakeman.

CLEVELAND, June 18.—E. W. Bedford, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, met a terrible death about 7 o'clock yesterday morning. The unfortunate man was sitting on the brake wheel when someone on the road called to him, and he turned to listen without thinking of his perilous position. As he did so his foot slipped and he fell through the cars to the track. He was horribly mangled, his skull being crushed, and his left arm and leg broken. The accident was seen by several men who were standing near at the time. The remains were taken to Thomas' undertaking room. Bedford is about 38 or 39 years of age. He leaves a wife and one child in Wellsville, whither his remains were shipped last night.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures Liver Complaint, Female Disorders, Rheumatism, and all diseases of the blood.

Mangled by a Self-Binder.

WOOSTER, July 17.—Isaac Richwine, a farmer residing in East Union Township, some eight miles east of Wooster, was thrown in front of a self-binder on the farm of John Marvin this morning and nearly killed. His head, hip, and other parts of his body were badly cut by the sickle-bar, and his right hand was nearly severed from his wrist. Dr. J. E. Barrett, of this City, was called, and amputated the hand and dressed the numerous wounds. Richwine is very low and the chances for his recovery are slim.

Surrounded as we are by adulterations of food and living in the midst of their vile products, it ought to produce at least a refreshing sensation to be told where a real genuine article can be obtained. Such a species of gratification may be had by purchasing Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder The biscuits made with it are really elegant.

Cincinnati Oil Exchange.

CINCINNATI, July 18. The Cincinnati Oil Exchange, M. F. Thompson, President, organized to promote the business of dealing in petroleum, was formally opened today in rooms in Pike's Opera House, adjacent to the Chamber of Commerce. A. S. McLean is manager.

Hair and Scalp diseases thoroughly cured by Dr. C. W. Benson's Skin Cure. Price $1. $1, druggists.

TORNADOES

Scientifically Accounted for, and Some Remote Causes that Produce Painful Results, Explained.

The following synopsis of a lecture delivered by Dr. Horace R. Hamilton before the New York Society for the Promotion of Science, contains so much that is timely and important that it can be read with both interest and profit:

There is probably no subject of modern times that has caused and is causing greater attention than the origin of tornados. Scientists have studied it for the benefit of humanity; men have investigated it for the welfare of their families. It has been a vexed subject long considered, and through all this investigation the cyclone has swept across the land carrying destruction to scientists as well as to the innocent dwellers in its track. One thing, however, is certain the cause of the cyclone must be sought far away from the whirling body of wind itself. Its results are powerful; its cause must also be powerful. Let us therefore consider a few facts. First, the appearance of a cyclone is invariably preceded by dark spots upon the face of the sun. These spots, indicating a disturbed condition of the solar regions, necessarily affects the atmosphere of our earth. An unusual generation of heat in one part of the atmosphere is certain to cause a partial vacuum in another portion. Air must rush in to fill this vacuum. Hence the disturbances—hence the cyclone. This theory finds additional confirmation in the fact that tornados come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause great commotion in the atmosphere of the world, and it is almost certain that the extremely wet weather of the present season can be accounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the marvelous effect of the sun upon vegetation and life in general shall be less than upon the atmosphere itself through which its rays come. The cause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on to say:—

This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Francisco—the click of the instrument manipulated by his fingers, in New York. The President makes a slight stroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is aroused by the act. An uneasiness and disgust with existence is in life, commonly called home-sickness, is felt by many people, when the cause is to be found in the distant home thousands of miles away. An uncertain pain may be felt in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the body. The appetite departs and all energy is gone. Is the cause necessarily to be found in the head. The next day the feeling increases. There are added symptoms. They continue and become more aggravated. The slight pains in the head increase to agonies. The nausea becomes chronic. The heart grows irregular and the breathing uncertain. All these effects have a definite cause; and, after years of deep experience upon this subject, I do not hesitate to say that this cause is to be found in some derangement of the kidneys or liver far away from that portion of the body in which these effects appear. But one may say, I have no pain whatever in my kidneys or liver. Very true. Neither have we any evidence that there is a tornado on the surface of the sun; but it is none the less certain that the great organs of the body are the cause of the trouble, although there may be no pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed through this very experience myself. Nearly ten years ago, I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 pounds, and as strong and healthy as any man I ever knew. When I felt the symptoms I have above described, they caused me annoyance, not only by reason of their aggravating nature, but because I had never felt any pain before. Other doctors told me I was troubled with malaria, and I treated myself accordingly. I did not believe, however, that malaria could show such aggravated symptoms. It never occurred to me that analysis would help me. The trouble, as I did not presume my difficulty was located in that portion of the body. But I continued to grow worse. I had a faint sensation at the pit of my stomach nearly every day. I felt a great desire to eat, and yet I loathed food. I was constantly tired and still I could not sleep. My brain was unusually active, but I could not think connectedly. My existence was a living misery. I continued in this condition for nearly a year; never free from pain, never for a moment happy. Such an existence is far worse than death, for which I confess I earnestly longed.

It was while suffering thus that a friend advised me to make a final attempt to recover my health. I sneered inwardly at his suggestion, but I was too weak to make any resistance. He furnished me with a remedy, simple yet palatable, and within two days I observed a slight change for the better. This awakened my courage. I felt that I would not die at that time. I continued the use of the remedy, taking it in accordance with directions, until I became not only restored to my former health and strength, but of greater vigor than I have before known. This condition has continued up to the present time, and I believe I should have died as miserably as thousands of other men have died and do daily, but for my discovery, had not been for the simple yet wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy I employed.

The lecturer then described his means of restoration more in detail, and concluded as follows:

My complete recovery has caused me to investigate the subject more carefully, and I believe I have discovered the key to most ill-health of our modern civilization. I am fully confident that four-fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might be avoided were the kidneys and liver kept in perfect condition. Were it possible to control the action of the sun, cyclones could undoubtedly be averted. That, however, is one of the things which cannot be. But it is easy to say that it is possible to control the kidneys and liver; to render their action wholly normal, and their effect upon the system that of purifiers rather than poisoners. That this end has been accomplished largely by means of the remedy I have named, I do not have a doubt, and I feel it my duty to make this open declaration for the enlightenment of the profession and for the benefit of suffering humanity in all parts of the world.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of the skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from "torpid liver," or "biliousness." In many cases of "liver complaint" only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures. At all drug stores.

Terrible Death of a Brakeman.

CLEVELAND, June 18.—E. W. Bedford, a brakeman on the Pittsburg road, met a terrible death about 7 o'clock yesterday morning. The unfortunate man was sitting on the brake wheel when someone on the road called to him, and he turned to listen without thinking of his perilous position. As he did so his foot slipped and he fell through the cars to the track. He was horribly mangled, his skull being crushed, and his left arm and leg broken. The accident was seen by several men who were standing near at the time. The remains were taken to Thomas' undertaking room. Bedford is about 38 or 39 years of age. He leaves a wife and one child in Wellsville, whither his remains were shipped last night.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures Liver Complaint, Female Disorders, Rheumatism, and all diseases of the blood.

Mangled by a Self-Binder.

WOOSTER, July 17.—Isaac Richwine, a farmer residing in East Union Township, some eight miles east of Wooster, was thrown in front of a self-binder on the farm of John Marvin this morning and nearly killed. His head, hip, and other parts of his body were badly cut by the sickle-bar, and his right hand was nearly severed from his wrist. Dr. J. E. Barrett, of this City, was called, and amputated the hand and dressed the numerous wounds. Richwine is very low and the chances for his recovery are slim.

Surrounded as we are by adulterations of food and living in the midst of their vile products, it ought to produce at least a refreshing sensation to be told where a real genuine article can be obtained. Such a species of gratification may be had by purchasing Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder The biscuits made with it are really elegant.

Cincinnati Oil Exchange.

CINCINNATI, July 18. The Cincinnati Oil Exchange, M. F. Thompson, President, organized to promote the business of dealing in petroleum, was formally opened today in rooms in Pike's Opera House, adjacent to the Chamber of Commerce. A. S. McLean is manager.

Hair and Scalp diseases thoroughly cured by Dr. C. W. Benson's Skin Cure. Price $1. $1, druggists.

TRADE DOLLARS.

The Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint Thinks the Government Should Redeem Them.

PHILADELPHIA, July 17.—It is the opinion of Col. A. Loudon Snowden, Superintendent of the Mint, that the Government ought to take hold of the trade dollar and retire it. His attention was called to the action of the produce dealers in New York, and of the Commercial Exchange of this City, and he said that he had no doubt that the action of the Commercial Exchange was wise, and was, by all odds, the best calculated to abate the nuisance with the least possible loss to those least able to bear it, the working people, in whose hands a large portion of the trade dollars are lodged. It was rather amusing, he said, to note the claim made by the New York Produce Exchange, that the present general rejection of the trade dollar was due to their action, "beginning as long ago as last February," when, in point of fact, the causes that have produced the present crisis have been operating for several years—certainly as far back as 1876, when the legal-tender power of the coin was removed by Congressional action, and the bullion value had fallen below par. The bullion value of the trade dollar was much lower in 1870 than it is now; then it was 84.8, now about 87. "The great causes that have led to the present general reduction of the trade dollar," said Col. Snowden, "are its want of legal-tender power, and the enormous fall in the price of silver in the markets of the world. When it was authorized, February 12, 1873, its bullion value was 102¼ cents, and in July of the same year 102⅝ cents. Now it vibrates from 86½ to 87 cents. These two causes are sufficient, without the action of the Produce Exchange, to bring about the present general rejection of the coin. A piece of standard bullion that is not a legal tender in payment of any debt, public or private, must naturally gravitate to its bullion value. This process has been gradually going on for many years in regard to the trade dollar. In some sections, notably San Francisco, they never were taken at par, and in other Cities and sections of the country they have been from time to time rejected, and, as a consequence, shipped to those portions of the country where they were taken at par. The result of this natural process is that Philadelphia has for several years been the dumping ground for nearly all other sections of the country, and has, therefore, a very large proportion of this depreciated coin now in the hands of her citizens, and, I am sorry to say, largely in the possession of our laboring people, who are least able to bear the loss of a 13 or 15 per cent. shave."

In regard to that portion of the resolutions of the New York Produce Dealers, which demands that no action be taken by Congress to withdraw the trade dollars, except by their purchase as bullion, Col. Snowden said that in his judgment the reasons assigned for such a course were specious and unsound, and that a more careful consideration of the subject would have brought the Exchange to different conclusions. The first assumption of the committee, that "a ring of speculators has taken advantage of the decline in silver (under the act creating the trade dollar) by flooding the country with that coin at par, far above its cost to them, and it is the duty of Congress to see that by no act passed by it shall a second ring, which has acquired these coins at a discount, be enabled to procure a profit."

Col. Snowden said that the case could be briefly summed up as follows: "The United States permitted this coin (out of which it made no profit) to be issued, bearing its name engraved and the value stamped thereon, and by an error in legislation the trade dollar was given a legal tender power in the payment of debts, which it continued to have for three years, when this power was withdrawn, thus further notwithstanding the people as to its purposes and character. The great mass of people were not informed, nor did they know the true character of the coin, and hence seeing it a coin of the United States took it freely at its nominal value. The coins are now largely in the hands of laboring people and small dealers, and unless relief is granted, the loss will fall upon those persons least able to bear the same. If they do not exchanged in standard dollars they will continue to be a vexatious element in our daily business transactions, one that should not be tolerated by an intelligent nation.

"The loss to the Government in exchanging standards for trades is only that it will not make a profit on the silver used. Surely the Government can well afford to dispense with an apparent profit on its coinage, when by doing so it will relieve our currency of a confusing element, protect its own dignity, and confer large benefits upon the people."

AFTER FORTY YEARS.

The Adventures of a Pennsylvanian Who "Went West"—His Return to Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, July 17.—A settlement was made in the Orphans' Court yesterday in a somewhat romantic case. In 1807 Nathaniel Hayden died at Elizabeth, leaving a rich family to be divided among his children. Many years prior to that time a son named Elijah had gone West in search of a fortune and as his whereabouts were not known, his share of the estate was turned over to the executors to be held in trust for him. The remainder of the property was distributed between the other children. About four years ago a communication was received from some point in Iowa, notifying the Court that Elijah had died and asking the appointment of a guardian for his children in order that his share of the estate could be drawn for their benefit. Elijah's relatives here, as well as the attorneys interested in the case, had some doubts as to the death of the missing heir, and interposed objection to the appointment of a guardian until it was positively known that he was dead. Their reason for believing him to be still alive was the fact that occasional letters had been received from him from some point in Montana. Nothing further was known in the matter until a few days ago, when the missing heir turned up in this City. He sought out his relatives, none of whom knew him except his brother. Yesterday afternoon he called at the Register's office, and having established his identity, he acquired possession of his interest in his father's estate, amounting to about $1,500. It appears he left his home about 40 years ago and located in Iowa with his family. Some years afterward he left for Montana, and was there employed at digging gold until his return to this City a few days since. He states that after his departure from Iowa, his wife sold all his property and caused it to be officially reported that he was dead, her object being to secure a divorce. Mr. Hayden is 76 years of age, and is the father of several grown up children.

Dr. B. Laughlin, Clide, Kan., writes: "*Samaritan Nervine* cures fits."

He Wanted the Law to Take Its Course.

MAYSVILLE, Ky., July 17.—This afternoon, as soon as the jury in the Cooper case retired, the Emmet Guards escorted Samuel Bulger from the jail to the Court House, amid a great crowd of people in the street, where he was to be arraigned for rape. In the court room the indictment was read to him. His attorneys told him not to criminate himself unless his mind was perfectly clear. He replied that his mind was perfectly clear; he was guilty and wanted to be hung legally, not by a mob, and wanted to cause as little trouble as possible in the trial. A jury was impaneled, and he repeated his plea before them. In 10 minutes they returned a verdict of guilty, with the sentence of death. Bulger received the verdict unmoved, and was returned to jail in one hour from the time he was taken out.

It is the common observation that the standard of natural health and normal activity among American women, is being lowered by the influence of false ideas and habits of life, engendered by fashionable ignorance and luxurious living. It is a happy circumstances that Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham has come to the front to instruct and cure the sufferers of her sex.

All About a Nickel.

HARRISON JUNCTION, July 17.—At a disturbance in a disreputable house at Harrison, Dick Wakeman, proprietor of the house, received several gashes on the neck and body from razors in the hands of Lafayette Italian navvies, several of whom received slight wounds from Wakeman's revolver. The whole party were arrested. The trouble started in the price of one beer.

"Headache for years. 2 boxes of Dr. Benson's Pills cured it." W. A. Sheeve, Coultersville, Cal.

A Texas Bride of 13.

DALLAS, July 17.—Peter Wright, aged 20, and Ada May, aged 13, started out Sunday morning ostensibly to attend church. They returned this morning, having been married in Atoka, Indian Territory. The parents of the girl have concluded to accept the situation and withdraw the charges of abduction.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE As a Nerve Food.

Dr. J. W. SMITH, Wellington, O., says: "In impaired nervous supply I have used it to advantage."

"OVER THERE."

Hallucinations Indulged in by Rev. Dr. Tyng.

NEW YORK, July 17.—A reporter called upon the Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, Sr., at his home in Irvington on the Hudson. He was found seated upon a rustic bench under the shade of a tree on the grassy lawn. At his feet kneeling upon the grass, was his little grand-daughter holding one of his hands in hers while she prattled with him in her childish way. Although sadly impressed with the bent form and wasted pinched face of the aged divine, much more sad was the impression made on the visitor by the reply of Dr. Tyng, indicating as it did, his mental state. Raising his trembling, emaciated right arm he pointed toward the western heavens, and in an unsteady and piping voice exclaimed: "Over there, see just across the river, in the beautiful clouds, they are calling me, but I can't come just yet. I must wait until my work is finished. I will then go and render my account." Unrestrained he talked in this vein for a while, but he soon became oblivious to the presence of his visitor, and when he had continued his rambling remarks for some time, his little attendant quietly led him as a little child just making its first steps, into the house. Dr. Tyng's hallucination is that he is still rector of St. George's Church, still in possession of his former physical power and undiminished mental faculties; that he is still preaching a regular Sunday sermon in that church, and during the week engaged in the good work of visiting, praying with and supplying the wants of the poor and needy among his parishioners. The golden wedding of Dr. Tyng will be celebrated to-morrow, Wednesday.

POLK'S TRIAL.

A Clerk's Testimony—How Books Were Made to Balance.

NASHVILLE, July 17.—The jury were sworn in on the Polk trial to-day and the examination of the state's witnesses commenced. Robert Campbell, former chief clerk in the Comptroller's office; Isaac Rovel, present chief clerk in the Secretary of State's office, and James C. Fleming, former clerk of ex-Treasurer Polk, were examined. The latter's testimony was full and explicit. He stated that he was simply an employe of the ex-Treasurer and paid out money as ordered by his employer. He said that in April, 1882, when the Investigating Committee was appointed at the special extra session of the Legislature to examine Polk's accounts, in order to meet the deficit from the defalcation of $200,000 Polk deposited a number of ficticious drafts on various State depositories to make good the amount. When the examination was over, and the accounts passed on by the committee, he withdrew these drafts and gave his check for them, and so straightened his books.

The deficit increased on to January, 1883, when it amounted to some $269,000, when Mr. Polk left the State for Mexico. The witness denied all knowledge of the missing United States bonds, amounting to $55,000, and never saw them or heard of them until after Polk left the State. The examination of Fleming will be resumed to-morrow.

IRISH ELECTION.

The O'Connor Don Pelted With Mud by a Mob.

DUBLIN, July 17.—Polling for member of Parliament for Wexford took place to-day. Considerable animosity was shown toward the O'Connor Don (Liberal), and he was hooted as he drove through the streets. Sexton, member of Sligo, was present in the interest of William Redmond, Parnellite candidate, and implored the people to preserve order, but notwithstanding the windows of the O'Connor Don's Committee rooms were smashed. Many policemen arrived in the afternoon to assist in maintaining order. The election resulted in a victory for Redmond, who secured 307 votes against 126 for the O'Connor Don.

After the result of the polling had been declared, the O'Connor Don drove along the main street under an escort. The party was pelted by the mob, and the police charged the crowd with bayonets. Several persons were wounded, and one was pierced through the lungs. Thirty policemen were injured, 12 seriously. Some of the policemen who were isolated were knocked down and trampled upon. Healy and Sexton finally succeeded in restoring order, and the police were withdrawn. In a speech this evening, Healy said the police behaved savagely.

MEXICAN MOB.

The American Consul's Office at Monterey Attacked, and the Acting Consul Beaten to Death.

GALVESTON, July 17.—News, Laredo special: Dr. Campbell American Consul at Monterey, arrived in Laredo the 15th inst., leaving his Consulate in charge of Rev. Shaw. To-day dispatches were received addressed officially to Consul Campbell notifying him that last night the American Consul's office was entered by a mob of Mexicans, and Rev. Shaw, Acting United States Consul at Monterey, was attacked and beaten to death. The furniture and papers belonging to the Consulate were destroyed.

This information creates a profound sensation at Laredo, and citizens deplore the rupture between the two Governments, but consider the insult so bold that the United States must resent it. An employe of the Mexican National Railroad who arrived to-night, says that Shaw, after being beaten senseless, revived sufficiently to crawl to one of the public hotels and give an account of the outrage, but in a few moments become again insensible and at last reports was still unconscious.

Mining and Industrial Exposition at Denver.

DENVER, July 17.—This was a gala day in Denver, the occasion being the opening of the Second Annual Exhibition of the National Mining and Industrial Exposition. From early morning the City has been thronged with visitors from all parts of the country. Business was generally suspended. The ceremonies began at noon by a procession of trades and industries to the Exposition grounds. A national salute of 39 guns was fired. At the Exposition building an immense concourse of people had assembled. On the arrival of the procession the following exercises were held: Prayer, by Bishop Simpson, of Philadelphia; Address of Welcome, in behalf of Colorado, by Gov. Grant; in behalf of the City, Mayor Front; Oration, Hon. Warner Miller, of New York; Benediction, Rev. C. H. Marshall. The Exposition was declared open by Hon. W. A. H. Loveland, President of the Association.

The public lacks not a genuine remedy for skin diseases in Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

"Hill's Hair Dye," black or brown, 50 cts.

Death from Blood Poisoning.

LORAIN, July 17.—Mr. Adam Stang, a leading citizen of this place, died about 7 P. M. last evening of blood poison, aged 43 years. He had been married just four weeks this evening. His funeral was very largely attended at 2 P. M. to-day. The members of the Royal Arcanum Lodge attended to the number of about 30, and took charge of the corpse and furnished music for the occasion. The sermon was preached by Rev. L. A. Markham, pastor of the M. E. Church, assisted by Rev. Brown, of the German Evangelical Church, of which church deceased was a member. The deceased carried a policy of $3,000 in the Royal Arcanum. This is the first death that has occurred in the lodge at this place.

"When we say that *Samaritan Nervine* cures rheumatism, we mean it."—*Frisco Journal.*

The American Navy Disabled.

NORWALK, July 17.—The United States steamer "Pinta," which left the navy yard this morning, for New York, proceeded as far as Hampton, when it was found necessary to return for repairs to her machinery. Her capacity was shown to be six knots an hour. This is the steamer upon which over $100,000 has lately been expended and referred to in ex-Congressman Dependorf's recent open letter to the President.

Powder Explosion.

CLEVELAND, July 17.—A large tank a the California powder mill, three miles southeast of the City limits, exploded this afternoon with terrific force. The cause is unknown. One man's hand was badly burned, but nobody else injured, as no one happened to be near at the time. Windows were shattered for miles around. The amount of powder consumed is not known.

Ayer's Ague Cure is strictly a vegetable preparation, harmless, and warranted to cure all malarial disorders.

Brewery Burned.

CAPE VINCENT, N. Y., July 18.—Scobell's brewery burned this morning. Hundreds of barrels of lager, ale and porter and 1,500 bushels of malt were destroyed. Loss, $30,000; no insurance.

Bad temper often proceeds from those painful disorders to which women are subject. In female complaints Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure. By all druggists.

TELEPHONES.

Important Decision by the Commissioner of Patents.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—A recent important decision of the Commissioner of Patents in the telephone transmitter case has just been made public. The case came before the Commissioner on an appeal from the decision of the Examiner of Interferences, in which a motion to reopen the case decided by him March 16 last was denied. The case is Daniel Drawbaugh against Adolf Eccard, claiming priority in the invention of a telephone transmitter. The examiner of interferences awarded the priority of invention to Eccard, and subsequently Drawbaugh filed a motion for reopening the case on the strength of newly discovered evidence of the priority of his invention. The examiner of interferences refused to reopen the case, on the ground that with reasonable diligence the appellant could have produced the alleged new evidence at the former hearing. The Commissioner in overruling this decision, holds that though it may appear that with proper diligence Drawbaugh might have produced this evidence at the last hearing of the case, yet such showing, while it would militate against his motion for a new trial in courts at law, cannot be held sufficient to prevent the reopening of the case in the Patent Office. The syllabus of the Commissioner's decision is: "The question to be decided in the Patent Office are, who is the prior inventor, and to whom should the patent issue. It is necessary that testimony material to establish who was the prior inventor, and who first reduced the invention to practice, should be received at any time before the patent issues. Where the case has been decided, however, on testimony already taken, it will not be reopened for the taking of further testimony unless it be made to appear that such testimony, if introduced, will conclusively fix the date of the completed invention, and thereby determine the question of priority. A motion for reopening a case for a new trial in the Patent Office is not to be determined by such rules which obtain in the Courts at law."

CIGARMAKERS.

A Lockout Expected in New York, When Over 7,000 Persons Will be Thrown Out of Employment.

NEW YORK, June 18.—There are no new developments to-day in the cigarmakers' strike. Members of the International employed by S. Ottenburg & Bros. are at work, and unless they resign or are discharged to-day members of the Protective Union will not return to work, and in that event Ottenburg's shop and 14 others, belonging to the Manufacturers' Union will be locked out to night for an indefinite period. One result of the strike, it is said, will be that manufacturers who are not members of the Manufacturers' Union and whose shops will not be closed, will increase their working force. Members of the Protective Union say they will remain firm to their determination, and thus through their unwillingness to work with 26 men who they claim violated a promise made to them, over 7,000 persons, a few of whom are women, will this afternoon be thrown out of employment, and 15 cigar manufactories will be closed. A lockout is confidently expected.

A Girl of 17 After a Young Husband.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The suit of Rosa Traurig, 17 years old, against Abraham Garfunkel, 16 years old, was called in the City Court yesterday. Each is represented by guardian, Joseph Sigel, of 134 Ludlow street, acting as guardian for the girl, and Wolf Garfunkel, the boy's father, of 204

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

The Ontario Government granted $5,000 relief to sufferers by London floods.

Andrew Mercer died at Toronto, leaving a quarter-million in property and no will.

A strong and prolonged shock of earthquake was felt at 2:30 Thursday morning at Galveston.

It is stated the Sultan of Turkey has claimed the right to sanction any change in the character of the Suez Canal.

The European press regard the appointment of Waddington as French Ambassador at the Court of St. James as a pacific act.

The New York cigarmakers will lose $150,000 a week during their lock-out. There is no prospect of either side yielding.

Mr. Wm. Warder denies the outrageous story which has been published regarding the burial of his brother, Dr. John A. Warder.

The son of a farmer named Zimmer, living near Milwaukee, lost a leg while hiding in the grass to surprise his father, who was driving a mower.

Furniture manufacturers of the West closed their deliberations at Grand Rapids yesterday and departed for their several places of abode.

The resignation of A. M. Swope as Collector of the new Seventh District of Kentucky has been withdrawn and a new bond sent him for execution.

The Spanish Consul attaches no importance to the meeting of Cubans encouraging rebellion in Cuba, and Col. Nunez denies he issued a call for a meeting.

Four farmers have been arrested near Mewry, Ireland, for beating nearly to death a man who took a farm from which a previous tenant had been evicted.

J. G. Fortman, late Superintendent of State Fish Hatcheries and formerly Baptist clergyman, died suddenly of heart disease in Benton Harbor, Mich.

It is rumored that Admiral Peyton will succeed to the command of the French in Madagascar, if Admiral Pierre should be removed for his action at Tamatave.

Lord Penzance, Dean of the Court of Arches, has sentenced Rev. Mackonachis, the well-known ritualist, to deprivation of his ecclesiastical preferment, with costs.

Col. J. B. Culver, in the commission business at Duluth, died in Buffalo while being shaved. His wife was waiting for him at the hotel adjoining the barber shop.

Raphael Beers, of Chicago, wholesale dealer in liquor and cigars, has confessed judgment in favor of his daughter for $16,700. Liabilities unknown. Assets in stock about $25,000.

The Baltimore Produce Exchange agreed to co-operate with the Commercial Exchange in urging upon Congress the redemption, retirement or legalization of the trade dollar.

A telegram received at the Indian office reports that 20 Cheyenne and 14 Arapahoe Indians left the Indian Territory under a military escort, en route for Pine Ridge Agency, Dak.

At Jackson, O., William Jones was found guilty of murder in the first degree for killing Anderson Leeky. This is the second man found guilty of this murder. There is still another to be tried.

There are 194 National Banks in Ohio, with a capital, in round numbers of $53,000,000, and individual profits of $7,000,000. One-fourth of the total capital of the State is in the Cincinnati banks.

In the United States Court at Little Rock, Ark., Boswell, the leader of the Gulf gang of counterfeiters, and J. A. Powell were convicted, and each sentenced to two years at Detroit and $500 fine.

Rev. Henry Younger, a colored Baptist preacher, has been indicted at Union City, Tenn., charged with the rape of a little colored girl, aged 10 years. He will probably be lynched by a mob of his own people.

Five more corpses of victims of the steamer "Daphne" disaster at Glasgow have been recovered, increasing the number of bodies so far found 123, according to the corrected list of victims, and only one body is now missing.

M. Kimball, General Superintendent of the Life Saving Service, left Washington for a general tour of inspection of the stations on the northern lakes, and to select sites for the new stations authorized by Congress.

In the River Du Loup, Quebec, two sons of Mr. Lord, aged 13 and 15, and a son of Mrs. Marchand, aged 16, were drowned while bathing. Mr. Marchand's children and two sons were burned to death a short time ago.

A German weekly paper in the interest of German trade and immigration will be established at the City of Mexico. The Two Republics, the organ of the American interests, has been enlarged and will appear daily henceforth.

A young heiress, Miss Millie Coombs, of St. Louis, was rescued from the surf at Long Branch, by Wm. Wilkes, who was finally agreed to accept a gold watch and chain as a reward, which the young lady will purchase for him.

Citizens along the line opposed the extension of the Cincinnati Northern road into the heart of the City, combining to warn the Board of Public Works that they will sue the City for heavy damages if the right of way across the street is granted.

The Department of Justice at Washington is daily in receipt of petitions from Federal officers and others in and near Jefferson, Texas, asking pardon for the outlaw who assassinated Judge Haugh. No action has yet been taken regarding them.

Manager S. S. Merrick, of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, has received very encouraging reports from leading merchants and road agents in Dakota regarding growing grain, showing crops everywhere to be in excellent condition and well watered.

Walter Brown, of Kansas City, representing heavy capitalists, has made the largest entry of public lands ever made in Kansas—43,000 acres at $1 per acre, in the Counties of Clark and Commanche, known as the Cherokee Strip. The land will be used for grazing purposes.

William H. Browning, a New York builder, has left suddenly for Europe. He has 19 houses in course of construction, and unpaid obligations to the amount of $60,000. It is claimed that if the buildings were completed his creditors could be paid in full and a surplus of $25,000 left.

The Pennsylvania Senate adopted a resolution declaring the Committee of Conference on the Congressional apportionment bill discharged, and that the Senate has refused to appoint another committee to confer with the House on differences existing between the two Houses on the bill.

Ben Butterworth, of Ohio, just returned from a trip over the Northern Pacific, states that around and beyond Bismarck, the wheat crop will not be over a tenth of an average crop. The James River Valley wheat is in a wretched condition. The Red River Valley is bad, and other portions poor.

The Journeymen Bricklayers' National Convention adopted a resolution directing the Secretary to confer with different unions with a view to have eight hours declared a day's work, if a majority so determine. It was also determined to open arrangements with other labor organizations with a view to making eight hours the general rule.

Samuel Lockey, clerk in the Adams Express office at Cincinnati, was arrested for the theft of five pairs of solitaire diamond earrings left in the office for shipment June 12. He was detected through having sent a pair to a dealer to ascertain their value, had immediately confessed and restored all of the stolen diamonds.

Charles Seitz, a paper hanger of Allegheny City, fatally shot Dr. G. W. Langfilt at the latter's home in Bellevue, Langfilt was engaged to Seitz's sister for several years, but a short time ago broke the engagement without explanation, and this enraged Seitz so that he borrowed a revolver and went down to Bellevue and shot Langfilt on sight.

Advices from San Domingo say Congress has fixed the export duty on tobacco at $1.50 per quintal for shipments made during the period from February to June, and only 50 cents per quintal for shipments between June and February. The object is to prevent the importation of immature tobacco. Congress also put an import duty of 12 per cent. on Mexican silver.

The Panama Canal Company met at Paris Tuesday. The report of DeLesseps repeated his former statement that the canal would be finished at the end of 1888. He also stated that the Chief Government Engineer would assume the direction of the active work of the canal, which would be shortly undertaken. Referring to the Suez Canal project, DeLesseps said: "We have negotiated loyally, without relinquishing any of our rights."

Gov. Hamilton, of Illinois, has declined to pardon Charles W. Angell, convicted in 1875 of embezzlement of a large sum of money from the Pullman Palace Car Company. Angell surrendered himself to the United States authorities while in Portugal, and turned over to the Pullman Company $80,000 of the stolen funds. A petition for his release was unanimously signed, and among others, by the Prosecuting Attorney and the Judge before whom he was convicted. He has six years longer to serve.

Bethlehem, Pa., the union men persuaded 12 non-union men on their way to the steel mills to go home.

At Allentown, George Killmer robbed his room-mate, and, fleeing, was run over by a train of cars and horribly mangled.

At Scruggsville, Ga., Dr. E. G. Scruggs and Adrian Underwood quarreled over an old family feud and Underwood was killed.

Jay Gould is buying Western Union and other stocks to prevent the former from going down under the influence of the strike.

Issues of standard silver dollars from the mints for the week ending July 21, $324,000, for the corresponding period last year, $186,400.

A large oiled paper balloon has fallen four miles back of Newport, Ky., bearing the address, "Carrie Leute, East New York, Long Island."

The wife of Conrad Drollinger, a drayman, of Marion, O., suicided by taking poison. She was suffering from a slight derangement of the mind.

Gen. C. P. Stone, for many years in the service of the Khedive of Egypt, has arrived at Jacksonville, Fla., to examine the three routes for a ship canal.

A later will of Archbishop Purcell has been produced, dated February 10, 1880. It is very simple, directing that everything go to his successor, Bishop Elder.

Ross Courtney and Lee are entered for a four-mile, straight-away scull race on the St. Lawrence, between Ogdensburg and Prescott, the 8th and 9th of August.

Col. William Rogers, a prominent citizen of Fort Wayne, Ind., fell down stairs Wednesday night and fractured his skull. His death ensued the following day.

The Relief Committee at Cincinnati report the receipt of $160,500 in cash for the sufferers by the flood along the Ohio, besides a vast amount of clothing and food.

Rabbi Rosenberg, of Springfield, O., has been sent adrift by his congregation for becoming intoxicated, and while in that condition using obscene and profane language.

Liza Silverman, of Greenville, Ill., who once served in both branches of the Wisconsin Legislature, has been convicted of selling liquor in violation of the laws of the United States.

Five young lady teachers in the Indianapolis Public Schools left Wednesday for the Argentine Republic, where places have been promised them as teachers in a normal school.

Miss Lolla Patterson, of Chicago, was thrown from an unmanageable horse while riding at Rockford, Ill., Thursday, and was picked up unconscious. Her condition is critical.

Rev. A. T. Saly, pastor of the Tewksbury Investigating Committee were presented to the Legislature Friday. All the Republicans sign the majority report and the Democrats sign the minority.

A miner at Danville, Ill., has died from fright, caused by the falling of several tons of slate almost at his side. He recovered sufficiently to walk three miles to his home, but soon expired.

The Tribune's fresh air fund sent 105 poor children to Chenango County, New York, to spend two weeks in the country. The same fund sent 130 more to Essex County for a similar purpose.

At St. Thomas, the principal merchants advertise to accept the Mexican dollar for only 99 cents, a fraction of a dollar in proportion. The St. Thomas bank refuses Mexican coin altogether.

The horses and carriage used by the men who robbed the Coldwater National bank were found a few miles distant. On the seat of the vehicle lay diamonds and jewelry valued at $1,000 or more.

Mrs. J. C. Ingram, of Grand Rapids, was driving out Thursday with some friends when the horses became frightened and ran away, throwing the occupants out of the carriage. Mrs. Ingram was killed.

N. W. Wilkinson, a wealthy farmer of Lincoln County, Missouri, was murdered while in bed asleep by some unknown person Tuesday night. A reward of $1,000 has been offered for the arrest of the assassin.

A fisherman at Columbus, Ky., tried to burn the town by setting several houses on fire. The flames were discovered and extinguished before much damage was done. A reward was offered for his capture.

The deaths by yellow fever for this month at Vera Cruz number 144. The exceptional feature has been the ravages of the disease among the shipping. The epidemic commenced in the harbor among the Norwegian vessels.

At New Haven, Conn., John Castagretti fatally shot John Rizzo during a quarrel about a woman to whom Castagretti is engaged. He also shot down the officer endeavoring to arrest him and escaped. The officer is likely to die.

Second Assistant Postmaster General Elmer states that the amount which it is proposed to recover from the Star Route contractors is $1,000,000. Much of the evidence in support of these claims has been obtained within the past six months.

The Mexican Consul at Tucson has advices that, last Saturday, near the point where Gen. Crook left the hostiles, they attacked a settlement and killed five Mexicans. A detachment of infantry which followed the savages was repulsed with a loss of seven.

In the trial of the Jews at Nyreghhazo, Julia Vanosi and the conchman, Hatalonsky, withdrew their evidence, which was favorable to the prisoners. They admitted that they had been threatened with death by the populace. They will be prosecuted for perjury.

The cotton worm has done much harm along the railroad from Austin to San Antonio, and has also appeared near Calvert and Hearne. The army worm is ravaging the tobacco fields in the region of Lancaster, Pa., and has attacked the grass in the parishes adjoining Alexandria, La.

A resident of Fayette, Mo., named Hooper, offers to produce a man who will swear that Frank James was not present at the Winston train-robbery, where Conductor Westfall was killed. The unknown individual lives in the Far West, and wants his expenses guaranteed.

The Chinese have prohibited the export of bullocks for use by the French army in Tonquin. Two cargos of cattle were recently detained at Hainan. The French Cardinal makes earnest complaint of this action and the British Consul protests, since some of these cargoes are by English ships.

The dispute as to which of the two parties owns the Town of Eureka Springs, Ark., has been decided by the Land Office at Washington in favor of those who settled there and made the place what it is as against those who pre-empted a large portion of its territory for speculative purposes.

In a suit before the United States District Court in Chicago, Judge Blodgett held that the stockholders in a National bank are liable for the debts of the bank to the amount of their stock, and that individual suits to recover on this liability can be commenced without the intervention of a receiver.

Gen. Weaver, through the Chairman of the National party's committee, has expressed a desire to take part in the debates of the Gubernatorial candidates in Iowa. Judge Kinne answered that such an arrangement would be acceptable to him. Gov. Sherman has not been heard from, but it is thought he will not object.

Wong Chin Foo, editor of the New York Chinese American, sent a note to Dennis Kearney on Wednesday, asking for a joint public discussion of the Chinese question. Kearney was abusive, and Wong sent him a challenge to a duel. He received no answer. The Park Commissioners denied the use of Union Square plaza to Kearney for a meeting place.

At Colorado, Tex., Miss Clara Collins was accidentally killed. They were together in a room, and her friend, picking up an old pistol, supposed not to be loaded, and pointing it at her head, pulled the fatal trigger, and sent the ball crashing through her brain. She died instantly. The deceased was a most estimable young lady.

W. D. Keyes, of New Albany, Ind., whose wife ran away with a policeman, Monday night, has already made application for divorce. The wife of Blessing, Mrs. Keyes' counsellor, will also seek a divorce from her husband. No one gives credit to the alleged insanity of Mrs. Keyes, and all who know her think she will speedily desert Blessing.

Robert Wilson, who shot and killed Frank R. Russell, in Memphis, on the 29th of September, 1882, was hanged in the County jail Friday. The execution was private, only the three friends of the condemned man, six newspaper reporters and a posse of the Sheriff's officers, as provided by the law passed by the recent Legislature, witnessed the hanging. Wilson was a colored man, about 30 years old.

Death of Gen. Ord, of the U. S. A., From Yellow Fever.

HAVANA, July 23.—Gen. E. O. C. Ord, United States Army, who took passage on the steamship "City of Washington" at Vera Cruz for New York and was taken with yellow fever, compelling his removal to shore while the vessel was here, died last evening at 7 o'clock.

EXCURSION VICTIMS.

A Rotten Wharf Gives Way in the Patapsco River,

And Nearly One Hundred Excursionists Lose Their Lives.

Sixty-one Bodies, Mostly Women and Children, So Far Recovered.

BALTIMORE, July 24.—A terrible calamity occurred at North Point Tivoli, an excursion resort on the Patapsco, 10 miles from this City, about 10 o'clock last night, by which many lives were lost, the number being estimated at between 60 and 70. The accident was occasioned by the giving way of the outer portion of the pier on which several hundred persons had congregated, awaiting the boat to return to this City. The locality is on a small bay, distant about two miles from North Point Lighthouse. It was formerly known as Holiday Grove, and was the first regular excursion place fitted up near the City, about 15 years ago, and was a most popular resort at that time and for several years afterward.

Yesterday an excursion was given to Tivoli under the management of the Mount Royal Beneficial Society of the Catholic Church of Corpus Christi, of which Father Starr is pastor. The excursion went down by the large "Cockade City," which was towed by the tug "Mann Cowell." The barge was formerly an old canal boat, which had been fitted up with several decks for excursion purposes and used as such for several years. Yesterday she made three trips, the last being made from this City between 6 and 7 o'clock last evening, and reached Tivoli before 10 o'clock. During the day she had taken down about 600 persons, and on her last trip 100. A large number of those who went down during the day had remained, intending to return on the last trip. When the barge approached all those on shore rushed for the end of the wharf, which is several hundred feet long, and were closely packed together at the gate, about 25 feet from the end, impatiently awaiting admittance through the gate. As the large came alongside and struck the wharf it suddenly, and without warning, gave way, and a large portion of the crowd was precipitated into the water, which is about 10 feet deep. Many were able to save themselves by fleeing toward shore as the outer end of the pier crumbled and fell.

Darkness added to the confusion and terror, and little could be done at once to rescue the drowning, the most of whom were women and children. The first news of the disaster reached this City a little after 2 this morning, when the barge landed at Henderson's Wharf, bringing a number of bodies of the drowned.

Up to this hour, it is said, 61 bodies have been recovered.

A NEW DEPARTURE

Taken by the Indians—Leasing a Portion of Their Grounds for Grazing Purposes and Going Into the Stock Raising Business Themselves.

ST. LOUIS, July 23.—Advices from Indian Territory say the result of the recent leasing by the Arapahoes and Cheyennes of the western portion of their reservation for grazing purposes, is likely to revolutionize the entire Indian question. The rental is nearly $63,000 per annum, payable semi-annually in cash and cattle. The first payment was made a few days ago at the Agency, every man, woman and child in the tribes obtained receiving five silver dollars. In connection with this lease the Indians have started in the cattle business themselves, and have this week taken the initial step. They have some 800 head of cows and heifers, with 25 blooded bulls, on the range north of Cheyenne Agency. The United States Government will stand by Indians in this enterprise, the Interior Department having consented to invest as much in cattle as the Indians themselves, and turn them into the common herd for this purpose. Congress will be asked to appropriate $50,000 or $100,000. With the number of cattle now in their possession and with the number to be contributed by the Government and the lessees of the grazing lands, the Indians calculate that at the end of 10 years, when the grass lease expires, their herd will be worth $30,000,000. This will be a practical solution of the Indian question, so far as the Apaches and Cheyennes are concerned, as it will make the tribes self-supporting. The new enterprise is warmly endorsed by Sec. Teller, Commissioner of Indian Affairs Price, United States Agent Hunt, and others.

WHIPPED TO DEATH.

A Young Man Killed in a Convict Camp—Steamer Attacked by an Arkansas Mob.

MEMPHIS, July 23.—The Memphis and Arkansas packet, "Ida Barragh," arrived this morning, and her officers report that last Saturday as the steamer approached Burnett's Landing, just below Red Fork, which is 40 miles above the mouth of the Arkansas River, a mob of several hundred stationed on the bank fired into the steamer, and fatally wounded Alfred Warner, a Polander, who was working the County convicts near Red Forks. It seems that a young machinist, whose name could not be learned, but who came from Clinton or Dewitt, Ill., had been employed on a farm near Red Works, repairing the machinery of cotton mills. He became indebted to a Mrs. Ming for a few dollars board, and was preparing to leave without settling, when he was arrested and taken before a magistrate, who sentenced him to work in the fields along with the other convicts for the benefit of defrauded Mrs. Ming. The young mechanic had promised his landlady to send her the amount of his indebtedness as soon as he could raise the necessary funds. Not working to suit Warner, who had charge of the convicts, he had negro convicts whip the young machinist, from the effects of which he died. The Sheriff of Desha County arrested Warner and the three negros who did the whipping, and they were conveyed to Arkansas City, the County Seat. When the mob fired upon them, as related, one of the negros jumped into the river and was killed by the mob as he was swimming for shore. A perfect fusilade was kept up by the mob, who followed the steamer down the river for some distance, endangering the lives of passengers and crew. The Sheriff, with the wounded man, Warner and two negros, uninjured, were finally placed aboard the Anchor Line steamer "City of New Orleans" and conveyed to Arkansas City.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Eight Men Instantly Killed in a Blast Furnace.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., July 23.—A terrible accident at the blast furnace at Geddes this afternoon. Eight men entered the furnace to construct a new lining, when the old lining fell upon them, killing all instantly. The victims were married and had families.

A Bold Attempt to Assassinate James McDermott, of Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, July 22.—An attempt was made yesterday afternoon to assassinate James McDermott, of Brooklyn. McDermott returned from Canada Friday, and yesterday about 1 o'clock he left No. 6 City Hall Place and stepped into Ryan's saloon on Chambers street, between Center and Chatham, accompanied by O'Donovan-Rossa and another party. Shortly afterward Rossa left the saloon, and directly the report of a revolver was heard, and simultaneously a man was seen to dash into the street and fled down Center street. The next moment McDermott was seen coming out holding his handkerchief to his bleeding cheek. Interest centered more in the fugitive than his intended victim. The latter walked coolly toward Center street, where he disappeared. Reaching that point, just below Park Row, he turned toward Pearl street, hotly pursued by Officer Adamson, who caught the fellow near Chatham street and took him to the Elizabeth street station. In the Tombs Police Court he gave the name of James Gaynor, of Cherry street, and said that he had been in this country but 10 days. He denied the shooting, and further than this kept a resolutely-closed mouth.

Sharp Practice in Georgia.

ATLANTA, July 23.—A game of sharp practice has been developed. Mr. Hancock is the patentee of a plow, destined to revolutionize the style of tearing up the earth, which he has been selling. In these sales, it is stated Mr. Cheatham aided him. A few days ago Mr. Cheatham reported to Mr. Hancock that he could sell the right for the State of Tennessee for $4,000, but the purchaser wanted him, Cheatham, to buy a half interest and put up $2,000 of the money. Mr. Cheatham suggested that Mr. Hancock should furnish $2,000, and after the trade had been made the money would be returned. Hancock gave Cheatham a check for $1,000 on the Gate City Bank and $1,000 in money. Cheatham presented the check at the bank, but found that there was only $400 to Mr. Hancock's credit. He thereupon deposited $600 of the $1,000 to Mr. Hancock's credit and drew the entire amount, and since then Hancock has not seen him.

"UNCHANGED"

Describes the Situation of the Strike—The Company and the Strikers Following the Advice of the Late Johngee—A Rumor That Railroad Operators Have Been Called Out.

NEW YORK, July 23.—The Executive Committee of the Board of Trade and Transportation ask that the difference between the Western Union Telegraph Company and employes be referred to arbitration.

TORONTO, July 23.—Vacancies in the Great Northwestern Telegraph Company's offices are being rapidly filled up. At Ottawa a full complement of operators has been obtained. At Toronto 50 operators are at work. Montreal had 14 new accessions to-day, and expects a full staff to-morrow. Meantime, public business and press dispatches are being handled expeditiously and efficiently.

CLEVELAND, July 23.—A meeting of strikers this afternoon was addressed by County Recorder Schellentrager, W. J. Gleason and James Atkinson, Presidents of the Molders' Union. Two more members joined the Western Union force this afternoon. Ex-Mayor Rose, Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, gave the strikers $100 this afternoon.

MEMPHIS, July 23.—At 1 o'clock this afternoon, the operators who were employed by the Cotton Exchange, Merchants' Exchange and two bucket shops, struck, thus complicating matters and leaving the Exchanges without quotations, which the Western Union people had arranged to be sent.

CHICAGO, July 23.—Wire cutting has extended from telephone to telegraph lines. Two wires belonging to the Western Union and one to the Chicago & Milwaukee company were cut last night. The Brotherhood claim their members had nothing to do with it, and go the Western Union "one better" by offering a reward of $501 for the detection of any person found guilty of this kind of work.

A meeting of strikers held to-night was addressed by a member of the Board of Trade and others. Numerous telegrams and letters were read, one from New York said the New York membership is over 1,800, and the Order is growing everywhere. Chief operator Dillon, of Philadelphia, has joined the strikers. Chief operator Cudliff, of Richmond, Va., has joined the Brotherhood. New York papers concede we have won the battle. From Detroit comes the statement that the chief operator and all the clerks went out this evening, the most of whom were women and children. The first news of the disaster reached this City a little after 2 this morning, when the barge landed at Henderson's Wharf, bringing a number of bodies of the drowned.

A rumor is in circulation here to-night that it has been determined by the Telegraphers' Brotherhood to order a strike by all of its members on all railroad lines whose management permits operators to work for the Western Union Company. That the call out will begin on Gould's roads at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, and to be followed probably on the Baltimore & Ohio.

PITTSBURG, July 23.—From an authentic source outside the operating room, it was learned that the method used in "clearing the hooks" at the Western Union office yesterday was in mailing delayed messages. Many of these, if not the most of them, were for points along the railroads, where the operators have either been called away or refuse to take commercial business. Among these messages were some bearing date of the 19th, the day of the strike.

BUFFALO, July 23.—The situation of the strike at this point is unchanged. All messages are accepted subject to failure or other delays.

NEW YORK, July 24.—Affairs at the office of the Western Union Company seemed to be in better condition this morning than any time since the strike. Over 300 operators were at the desks, and all important wires are said to be fully manned. The only delays in handling business this morning were for points west of Buffalo and Pittsburg, where it was reported that considerable damage had been done by the severe storms of yesterday to the wires of the Company. In other respects the situation was as satisfactory as officers of the Company could expect. There is no intention whatever of yielding to the strikers, and it was said, that now the Company was on a firm basis they had nothing more to fear. The number of applicants for situations was increasing daily. It was said that 18 offices in Long Island had been manned this morning, and besides that several additional offices had been opened in New York. As fast as new hands are tested those who were found competent were sent to out of town offices where their services are needed.

Supt. Sherman, of the American Rapid Telegraph Company, said there was no truth in the rumor that the demands of the strikers would be conceded by the company this morning. He said they were handling without delay all business that was offered, and the strikers had but little prospect for success if the situation remained as it was at present. Like the Western Union Company the policy of the American Rapid to supply its out of town offices as soon as a competent force was on duty at the central office to handle the business offered. Already a considerable number of operators had been sent to Philadelphia and Baltimore, and it was expected offices west of Buffalo would be fully manned in the next day or two.

THE MAD-STONE

Applied to the Wounds of the Delaware Man and He Recovers.

Special to the Cleveland Herald.

DELAWARE, July 23.—Wm. Pyle, the student stricken Saturday with hydrophobia, is lying at his residence in a simi-unconscious condition. He grew rapidly worse Saturday afternoon and was kept under control only by the administration of strong opiates. As a dernier resort it was determined Sunday to apply what is denominated a mad stone. There is a stone of this character in this County in the possession of a family by the name of Depp, who brought it with them from Virginia, 70 years ago. As the patient seemingly revived upon application of the stone, and has been very much better since, it may be of interest to describe it and the operation, however dubious the public may be regarding its efficacy. The stone is of a leaden color, about one inch thick, with a surface of about four inches. It has the appearance of a petrified piece of honeycomb. In applying it, the stone was first boiled in milk until it became very hot and all impurities dissipated. The ugly wound made by the dog was then washed until the surface began to bleed. The stone was then placed upon the wound. It gathered the surface up, as the operation known as "cupping." The patient began to tremble violently, and it was thought that another paroxysm was coming on. Blood and other impurities began to ooze out of the top of the stone. The trembling and nervous twitching ceased, and the patient became calm.

The stone remained on the wound for about three-quarters of an hour, and extracted about three ounces of blood. It then dropped off suddenly like a leech. The patient was very much easier last night, and there has been no return of those violent convulsions that characterized the earlier stages of the disease. The attending physicians, while placing very little faith in the efficacy of the mad stone, now declare that there is strong hope of the man's recovery.

The merits of the mad stone excites as much discussion among the intelligent portion of the community to-day as the condition of the unfortunate man. Its merits are mildly extolled. The owner of the stone stated that it had been in possession of the family for almost a century. It had been applied to those suffering from the bite of a mad dog and cured them in nearly every instance. The ancestors received the stone from the Indians.

MICHIGAN STORM.

Onondago Almost Swept Away—Grand Rapids Badly Damaged

MASON, July 23.—A report reached this City to-day that the Village of Onondago, situated in the southwestern part of this County, was almost entirely swept away by a cyclone which was accompanied by a very heavy rain storm. The wind passed in an easterly direction and killed a woman by the name of Hurtley and demolished the buildings of John Rush, two and one-half miles west of Leslie. A vast amount of timber was blown down and fences leveled, doing damage which cannot be estimated. Limbs of trees were carried a long distance and roads and fields were strewn with them. Owing to the lateness of the hour further particulars cannot be learned.

GRAND RAPIDS, July 23.—The City presents a sorry spectacle to-day as the result of last night's terrible storm. Many of the streets are literally filled with limbs and branches of trees, which men and teams are engaged in gathering up. Sidewalks were taken up by the wind and carried into the street. Several roofs were torn off and numerous houses were lifted completely from their foundations and dropped without doing much damage. Portions of territory on the west side of the river are badly under water, and a large amount of damage has been done over and above that specified.

The Michigan State Agricultural Association offer $800 in prizes to be gained by military companies in competitive drill at the State Fair.

SATURDAY'S STORM

In Minnesota and Dakota—A Dozen Persons Reported Killed and a Large Number Wounded.

ST. PAUL, July 23.—Later advices from Saturday's storm indicate its track was one to two miles wide, and crossed Blue Earth, Waseca, Steel, Dodge, Oldsted and Wabashe Counties. The most serious damage occurred in the Villages of Kassato, Owatonna and Elgin. At Elgin three persons were seriously injured. Near Mantoville there were nine serious casualties. By the overturning of a passenger train near Owatonna 54 persons sustained injuries of a more or less serious nature. Near Hitchcock, Mr. Geissinger and mother were killed, and Mrs. Bowles was killed near Redfield.

Near Huron, Dak., it is reported nine persons were killed, and 50 wounded.

THE CHOLERA.

British Soldiers Dying—500 Deaths at Cairo Monday.

SUEZ, July 24.—Cholera has broken out among the soldiers of the British 42d regiment, which recently arrived here from Cairo. Two more members have died.

ALEXANDRIA, July 24.—A European has died here from cholera. Five hundred deaths are reported at Cairo yesterday; also one death at Ismailia and one at Suez yesterday.

LONDON, July 24.—During the past 24 hours ending at 8 o'clock this morning there were 463 deaths from cholera at Cairo, 23 at Zifteh, 16 at Tantah, 9 at Shirbin, 13 at Mansurah, 117 at Chibin, 43 at Mehallet, 98 at Ghizeh, and 7 at Chobar.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE DEFEAT OF CETEWAYO.

DURBAN, July 24.—The report of the victory of Usibepu over Cetewayo is confirmed. Cetewayo, however, was not wounded, and made his escape from the enemy. Immense numbers of his men were killed.

THE AMERICAN TEAM HAVING A GOOD TIME.

LONDON, July 24.—The American Rifle Team were entertained at luncheon to-day by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House. On the arrival of the team, who were accompanied by some members of the Canadian Rifle Team at the Lord Mayor's residence, his lordship shook hands with and addressed a few words to each guest and introduced the lady Mayoress.

The Lord Mayor toasted the Queen and Pres. Arthur. He paid a high tribute to the hospitality which he experienced while in America, and spoke in eulogistic terms of the late Pres. Garfield. He then toasted Col. Howard and the American team, and Lieut. Col. Otter and his team. Col. Howard, in responding on behalf of the Americans, called attention to the fact that America was still young in rifle shooting. He said his team only represented the States of the Union. He said he hoped the day would come when every American would be proficient in rifle shooting. He thanked the Lord Mayor for his hospitality and the Nation for the treatment of the them received since they had been in England.

Lieut. Col. Otter, in his speech, said he hoped the Canadians would win in some future contest. Col. Howard then toasted the Lord Mayor, who invited the teams to inspect the Mansion House.

The Stallion Race.

CHICAGO, July 23.—The extra day of the Summer trotting meeting at the Chicago Driving Park opened with the open to all stallion races, unfinished Saturday, and open to all trotters on the card. Three heats had been trotted in the stallion race, of which "Director" had two and "Monroe Chief" one. Rain began to fall before the stallions were called out, and when given the word, after tedious scoring, the track was deep in mud. After a hard fight with "Monroe Chief" and "Black Cloud," the deciding heat was won by the California stallion "Director," Best time, 2:19½. The Judges then decided the track unsafe, and the free-for-all race between "St. Julien," "Edwin Shaw" and "Fanny Witherspoon" was indefinitely postponed.

Whisky and Morphine.

HOWELL, Mich., July 23.—Ed. Donley of Howell, took morphine Sunday after, noon. He had been on a drunk for several days. On becoming sober and realizing his situation he decided to end his wretched life. He procured 20 grains of morphine and took it all in the afternoon. Some boys, discovering what he was doing, tried to get the drug from him, but failed. A physician was immediately summoned, and applied an electric remedy. Donley has been insensible most of the day. He is now coming out of it, and the doctor says he will live.

Chicago Rolling Mills Still Closed—The Bricklayers Win.

CHICAGO, July 24.—No attempt has been made to resume work at the rolling mills in South Chicago, and the 2,000 men who made the demand last week for increased pay still remain idle.

The Master Masons' and Builders' Association, which made such a prolonged fight against the Bricklayers' Union early this Summer, yesterday decided to concede certain later demands of the union respecting employment of non-union workmen. The builders explain their action on the ground that the great body of men brought to the City to take the places vacated by strikers early in the season have since joined the union.

The August Magazines.

Harper's Magazine for August is a handsome and entertaining number. Its frontispiece, by Abbey, illustrates a pretty little poem, by Margaret Veley, entitled, "A Town Garden." George P. Lathrop sketches, with a facile pen, aided by a skillful pencil, "The Heart of the Alleghanies." Hugh Craig, in a knowing article on "American Horses" gives portraits of all the famous steeds of to-day. Mrs. E. D. R. Blanciardi writes of "Vallombrosa," made famous by a single line of Milton; George von Bunsen writes intelligently and familiarly of "The German Crown Prince," whose portrait and those of his family are given; C. H. Farnham, in a well illustrated article, describes "The Canadian Habitant;" R. T. Zoglbaum furnishes a spirited sketch of French military practice, with the title of "War Pictures in Times of Peace;" Col. Higginson's historical papers have reached the period of throwing off "The British Yoke," and Lieut. J. D. Jerrold, United States Navy, will interest many readers with his study of "The Modern Yacht," with nine diagrams. The only non-illustrated articles in the number are two short poems, by Wallace Bruce and T. B. Aldrich, and a story by Harriet Prescott Spofford.

The August number of the *Magazine of Art* contains a frontispiece engraving of Henry Irving as "Hamlet," from Ford's statue, which represents a "melancholy Dane," indeed, but hardly the youthful dreamer our fancy has been wont to picture "Hamlet." The other contents are: "A Painter of Prettiness," by G. A. Storey, A. R. A., with portrait and four engravings; "Electric Lighting for Picture Galleries," by Gordon Wigan; "The Plantin-Miretus Museum," by W. M. Conway, with six illustrations; "A Royal Martyr," full page engraving; "Greek Myths in Greek Art," fourth by Jane E. Harrison, with four engravings; "The Taunton Bust of Fielding," by Austin Dobson, with two portraits; "Current Art," with six illustrations; "Wright of Derby," by Cosmo Monkhouse, with four engravings; "The Artists at Wimbledon Camp," by H. V. Barnett, with six engravings; "A Forgotten Satirist," by J. A. Blaikie, and two or three minor articles. Published by Cassell & Co., New York.

The August number of *Lippincott's Magazine* opens with an illustrated paper by Theodore Child, entitled "A Holiday on French Rivers," in which much graphic description and important information about interior France are happily blended. Sportsmen and wouldbe sportsmen will read with interest George W. Pierce's rattling description o "A Moose Hunt in the Ottawa Valley." John Vance Cheney describes "A Day at Lake Tahoe," Dr. Charles W. Dulles writes an important essay on "Hydrophobia," which deserves popular attention in the dog days. Frank D. Y. Carpenter has some severe strictures on the treatment received by "Government Engineers," who do the work for the supervising army officers and do not take the credit, and there is some good light reading.

There are 17 elaborate essays in the August number of the *Popular Science Monthly*, and every one of them will be considered somebody the best in the number. Perhaps those that will attract the most general attention are Prof. McBride's description of "The Little Missouri Bad Lands," and how they were formed, by the spontaneous combustion of underlying beds of lignite, and William T. Hornaday's paper on the "Mental Capacity of the Elephant," which gives the huge animal much more credit for intelligence than is usually assigned him.

The monthly part of *The Pansy* for July is full of pleasant stories and bright pictures for very little people, and is a great source of entertainment for the nursery. Published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

Will He Forfeit Them?

Cleveland Leader.

It is understood that Hoadly has given heavy bonds that if elected he will stay in the Democratic party at least six months.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, July 25, 1883. }

TRADE.

There has been an observable improvement in trade during the past week, more particularly noticeable in the East. The demand for leading articles of various kinds has been considerably more active than the previous week. The business of the country has been interfered with to a certain extent by the strike of about three-fourths of the telegraph operators.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 3@5 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@6 per cent. Bar silver, 110. Sterling Exchange quiet; $4 83¾ for 60 days; sight, $4 86¾. Government Bonds lower for 4½s; other issues unchanged. State Securities—Tennessee 5s sold at 39. Railroad bonds quiet. Stocks have been stronger during the past hour, and prices advanced ¼@1⅛ per cent., Missouri Pacific leading. Trading has been limited. During the morning 1,000 shares Western Union sold seller 60 at 78⅝, when the price in a regular way was 79⅜@79¾. In specialties Manitoba declined to 104, rallied to 105⅛ and reacted to 104½.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 101 bid; 4½s, 112¾; 4s, 118½; 3s, 102½. Pacific 6s, '95, 127½ bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	July 24.	July 17.
5's, extended	101	101
4½'s, coupons	112¾	112¾
4's, "	118½	118¾
3's, registered	101½	101
Pacific 6's of '95	127½	127½

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, No. 2 Red Wheat closed at 112c in this market; on Wednesday it noted 112¾c; on Thursday 111¾c was the price; on Friday it rose to 112¼c; on Saturday it